BATMAN
No.32

A 52-PAGE MAGAZINE

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION IND

BAT MAN

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IN THIS ISSUE:
BATMAN AND ROBIN
FLASH BACK THROUGH THE MISTS OF TIME TO A SWASHBUCKLING ROMANTIC ADVENTURE WITH The THREE MUSKETEERS!

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BATMAN, No. 32—Dec.,'45-Jan.,'46. Published bi-monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. F. W. Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 420 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1945 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
Printed in U.S.A.

BATMAN WITH ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN INITIATED INTO A SCHOOL CLUB OR FRATERNITY— AND LISTENED TO THE ROARS OF LAUGHTER AS YOU FLOUNDERED THROUGH EMBARRASSING CAPERS? IF SO, YOU'LL KNOW SOMETHING OF **ROBIN'S** FEELINGS AS THAT MOCKING MOUNTEBANK OF MENACE, THE **JOKER**, SETS HUMILIATING TASKS FOR HIM TO PERFORM... EXCEPT THAT MORE THAN A FRATERNITY MEMBERSHIP IS AT STAKE THIS TIME! FOR THE LIFE OF THE **BATMAN** DEPENDS ON THE **BOY WONDER'S** ATTITUDE TOWARD THE GRINNING CRIME CLOWN'S AMAZING—

"RACKETY-RAX RACKET!"

BOB KANE

RACKETY-RAX! GIVE 'EM DA AX! COLLITCH HAS LOINED US TA GRAB DOUGH IN STACKS! JOKER! JOKER! RAH-RAH-RAH! !! !!!

J

LIKE MOST THINGS CONNECTED WITH THE JOKER, THIS RAMSHACKLE HOUSE CONCEALS A SURPRISE!

FOR IF ONE SHOULD BE FOOLHARDY ENOUGH TO ENTER HE WOULD FIND...

J

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME! NO, INDEED! GUESS I'LL PAY A VISIT TO THE TREASURE VAULTS!

CURRENCY ENOUGH TO BUILD A NAVY— AND GOLD AND SILVER ENOUGH TO SINK IT! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!

BUT I'VE BEEN NEGLECTING MY GEM COLLECTION LATELY! HMMM... PERHAPS I SHOULD LOOK OVER SOME OF THE BETTER JEWELRY SHOPS AROUND TOWN!

SPEAKING OF JEWELRY SHOPS—HERE ARE TWO YOUNG MEN WE HAVE MET BEFORE, JUST LEAVING ONE!

THAT STAR SAPPHIRE YOU BOUGHT FOR LINDA'S BIRTHDAY IS A BEAUTY, BRUCE!

WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE, DICK? LINDA'S NO EYESORE HERSELF!

JEWELRY

BUT WHAT'S THIS?...

GOT YOU, COPPER!

WHAT—!

OH, OH! ON YOUR TOES, BRUCE!

COMPLIMENTS OF ETA BETA PI FRATERNITY!

YOU AN' YOUR CRAZY COLLEGE INITIATIONS!

RELAX PARTNER!

THIS IS THE SEASON WHEN COLLEGE FRESHMEN HAVE TO DO ALL SORTS OF STUNTS TO GET INTO FRATERNITIES!

CATCH ME MAKING A FOOL OF MYSELF TO JOIN ANYTHING!

AS IT HAPPENS, ANOTHER SPECTATOR OF THESE PERFORMANCES IS EVEN MORE INTERESTED THAN BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

I'M SURE GLAD DEY DIDN'T TEACH ME STUFF LIKE DAT IN THE BIG HOUSE SCHOOL I WENT TO!

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN, ACES! STOP THE CAR! I'VE GOT THE IDEA I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

BUY FOUR SWEATERS AND SKULLCAPS— A STRETCHER— A BUTTERFLY NET— A CATCHER'S MASK— AND TWO STRAIGHT CHAIRS!

YA MEAN IT, JOKER? YA AIN'T LOSIN' CONTROL O' YA BRAINS OR NUTTIN'?

MEANWHILE...

THAT FELLOW MUST HAVE BEEN STUDYING HARD! HE LOOKS ALMOST AS BRIGHT AS A REAL MONKEY!

NO SARCASM, YOUNG FELLA! THEY'RE LEARNING PLENTY BESIDES MONKEY-SHINES IN COLLEGE!

I JUST GOTTA-KETCH ME A BUTTERFLY OR DEY WON'T LET ME BACK INTA COLLITCH!

THAT ONE HASN'T EVEN LEARNED THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE!

HMMM...

SUDDENLY...

OOPS! I LOST CONTROL!

JEWELRY

AW, CHEE— I'LL GET ME NICE NEW SWEATER ALL DOITY!

JEWELRY

THE POOR FELLOW'S HURT! TAKE HIM TO THE CAR AROUND THE CORNER!

QUICK, DICK— INTO THIS HALL NEXT TO THE JEWELRY SHOP! WE'VE GOT A JOB AHEAD!

YOU BET!

YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THAT TOUGH-TALKING IMITATION STUDENT, DICK! HE NEVER WENT TO COLLEGE!

HE'S PROBABLY A GRADUATE OF PENN STATE — I MEAN STATE PEN!

THE NEXT INSTANT...

WAIT! THAT MAN IN THE STRETCHER ISN'T HURT!

WHAT—! BATMAN AND ROBIN!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S HURT!

LOOK OUT BEHIND, BATMAN!

SOK!

HAVE A CHAIR, BATMAN! HA, HA, HA!

THAT LAUGH! I'D KNOW IT ANYWH— OOPS!

TAKE HIM ALONG! I'VE GOT SOME MORE INITIATION IDEAS! HA, HA, HA!

YOU LAUGHING HYENA— I'LL KNOCK YOUR IDEAS OUT OF YOU!

HOLD ON, YOU IN THE TIGHTS, MAKING BELIEVE YOU'RE ROBIN! THAT'S ENOUGH PRANKS FROM YOU COLLEGE KIDS TODAY!

BUT I AM ROBIN! THAT'S THE JOKER AND HIS MOB KIDNAPING THE BATMAN!

BATMAN! JOKER! SAY— I'M TOO SMART TO FALL FOR A LINE LIKE THAT ON INITIATION DAY!

OH.. WHAT'S THE USE?... JUST LET ME GO, OFFICER, AND I WON'T CAUSE ANY MORE EXCITEMENT— AROUND HERE!

THEY'VE GONE— AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHICH WAY! I SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T BLAME THAT POLICEMAN— BUT I WISH HE'D BEEN LESS SKEPTICAL!

DESPERATELY **ROBIN** WANDERS THE STREET, HOPING TO FIND A CLUE TO THE **BATMAN'S** ABDUCTORS —TILL FINALLY...

FOR ALL THE JOKER'S WARPED SENSE OF HUMOR, HE'S RUTHLESS— AND **BATMAN'S** IN DANGER UNLESS I CAN FIND HIM FAST!

THERE'S THE BRAT!

AH, **ROBIN**— JUST THE CLEVER YOUNG MAN I WAS HOPING TO SEE!

HUH?... ***YOU!***... WHY, YOU GRINNING NIGHTMARE—

HOLD ON! I'VE GOT A PROPOSITION TO MAKE, IF YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE YOUR CHUM KEEP ON LIVING!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

ONE THING I'D ENJOY MORE THAN KILLING THE **BATMAN** —AND THAT'S TO MAKE YOU BOTH LOOK RIDICULOUS! IF I PROMISE TO RELEASE HIM, WILL YOU PROMISE TO FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS?

WELL, I HATE TO BARGAIN WITH YOU, BUT I'LL SAY— ***YES!***

THE NEXT MOMENT...

ALL HE DID WAS GIVE ME THIS LETTER SAYING IT HELD DIRECTIONS FOR MY INITIATION INTO THE FRATERNITY OF SAPS— AND LEAVE ME WITH A SHOESHINE BOX, A SUITCASE AND A PIGGY BANK!

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA

FEW THINGS ARE MORE PAINFUL THAN BEING MADE TO LOOK FOOLISH IN PUBLIC—AS THE BOY WONDER LEARNS WHEN HE BEGINS HIS "INITIATION" NEXT DAY...

I'VE GOT TO SPEND TWO HOURS SHINING SHOES ON THIS CORNER—AND LET PEOPLE LAUGH AT ME!

ROBIN! SHINING SHOES ON MY CORNER!

YEAH, **ROBIN**—THIS IS WHERE DIAMOND DEALERS MEET ON THE CURB TO SWAP, BUY AND SELL! BUT HOW COME ***YOU'RE*** SHINING SHOES?

WELL—ER—I GET RESTLESS NOW AND THEN!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE **BATMAN'S** PAL WOULD BE SMART ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN THIS!

THIS IS EVEN MORE EMBARRASSING THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!

NOR IS THIS THE WORST! FOR, TWO HOURS LATER...

MY SON THINKS **ROBIN** IS A HERO! BUT HE'S A COMMON STREET PEDDLER!

WAIT TILL SHE SEES WHAT I'VE GOT TO SELL HERE! SHE'LL THINK I'M CRAZY!

NICE WARM EARMUFFS! HEAVY WOOLEN MUFFLERS! ONLY A NICKEL, FOLKS!

TRYING TO SELL EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS IN THE SUMMER!

HE'S WHACKY!

BUT, AMAZINGLY ENOUGH...

WHAT'S THAT? YOU'LL BUY MY WHOLE STOCK! ARE YOU CRAZY, TOO?

NOT IF YOU'RE SELLING AT THAT PRICE! I RUN THE DRYGOODS SHOP ACROSS THE STREET—AND I'LL KEEP THEM TILL NEXT WINTER AND SELL AT A PROFIT!

JEWELRY

DRYGOODS

THAT'S THAT!... KNOWING HOW SLY THE JOKER IS, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT CARRYING OUT HIS ORDERS—BUT I DON'T SEE HOW ANY HARM CAN COME OF IT!

YOU, GENTLE READER, ARE ABOUT TO GET A JUMP AHEAD OF **ROBIN** AT THIS POINT— FOR NIGHTFALL PROVES THAT HARM CAN COME EVEN OF SHINING SHOES!

DERE'S ONE O' DEM SIDEWALK DIAMOND MERCHANTS—AN' HE OUGHTTA HAVE SOME NICE SPARKLERS IN HIS WALLET!

DAT WAS SMART O' DA JOKER, MAKIN' DA KID SHINE DEIR SHOES WIT' POLISH MIXED WIT' LUMINOUS PAINT, SO WE COULD SPOT 'EM IN DA DARK!

DAT DOES IT! GO T'ROUGH HIS POCKETS, DEUCES—AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE GOT PLENTY MORE WOIK TA DO!

YEAH—WE GOTTA WATCH FOR HALF A DOZEN OTHER GUYS WIT' GLOWIN' SHOES, ALL IN DIFFERENT PLACES!

AND EVEN EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS IN THE SUMMER HAVE THEIR SINISTER PURPOSE!

DERE GOES DA BOMB YA HID IN DAT SUITCASE, JOKER! IF ONLY IT BLOWS A HOLE T'ROUGH TA DA SAFE IN DA JEWELRY STORE!

IT WILL! THE STOREROOM OF THE DRYGOODS STORE IS RIGHT AGAINST THE BACK OF THE JEWELRY SAFE!

BOOM!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE

DIAMOND DEALER HELD UP:—BLAME LUMINOUS SHOES

SAFEBLOWERS ROB JEWELRY SHOP OF PRICELESS GE

WHAT—? DIAMOND MERCHANTS FROM THAT SIDEWALK MARKET—AND THAT JEWELRY SHOP IS RIGHT NEXT TO THE DRY GOODS STORE THAT TOOK OVER MY STOCK!

THE JOKER TRICKED ME! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A LUMINOUS SUBSTANCE IN THE SHOE POLISH HE GAVE ME—AND EXPLOSIVES HIDDEN UNDER THOSE EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS!

I'VE INNOCENTLY HELPED THOSE RATS PULL THEIR ROBBERIES! I'VE GOT TO TRAP THEM AND GET THE LOOT BACK!... BUT HOW CAN I, WITHOUT CAUSING THEM TO KILL THE **BATMAN**?...

AND NOW LET US SEE HOW THE **BATMAN** IS FARING IN THE HANDS OF HIS FOES...

HA, HA! **ROBIN** MAKES MY CRIMES POSSIBLE WHILE THE **BATMAN** SQUIRMS HELPLESSLY! *HA, HA!*

LAUGH, YOU LUNATIC! YOUR FUN WON'T LAST FOREVER!

IF ONLY IT LASTS TILL I PULL MY BIGGEST HOAX AT THE BON TON DEPARTMENT STORE, I'LL BE SATISFIED! I'M ABOUT TO BUY OUT THEIR ENTIRE JEWELRY STOCK— ***WITH PENNIES!***

HA, HA! THESE PENNIES HAVE BEEN HOLLOWED AND FILLED WITH CHEMICALS WHICH REACT AFTER A CERTAIN NUMBER OF HOURS— AS YOU SHALL SEE!

I'LL BE GLAD TO LOOK AT ANYTHING OTHER THAN YOUR GRINNING FACE!

A SMALL BUT EFFECTIVE INCENDIARY BOMB! ISN'T THAT HOT? HA-HA-HA-*HA-HA!*

OF ALL THE ROTTEN STUNTS!

PERHAPS I SHALL DISPOSE OF YOU EVENTUALLY WITH SOME SUCH DEVICE! MEANWHILE—SINCE I HAVE A FIRE TO ATTEND—PLEASE EXCUSE ME!

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY— WARN **ROBIN** —AND PUT A STOP TO THE JOKER'S GAME! IF ONLY I COULD REACH THOSE WHITE-HOT BITS OF METAL AND MAKE THEM BURN THESE ROPES...

MAYBE I'LL ONLY SUCCEED IN BURNING THE HOUSE— AND MYSELF WITH IT—BUT EVEN SO, I WOULDN'T BE MUCH WORSE OFF THAN I AM NOW!

IN THE MEANTIME, **ROBIN** ENTERS THE TOY DEPARTMENT OF THE BON TON STORE...

EVEN IF IT WASN'T FOR THESE ROBBERIES AND THE **BATMAN'S** DANGERS, I'D FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT THIS JOB THE JOKER GAVE ME!

LOOK— IT'S **ROBIN**! AND WITH A PIGGY BANK! CAN YOU BEAT IT?

DOLLS

I—UH—I'VE SAVED MY PENNIES IN MY PIGGY BANK TILL I HAVE 300 OF THEM, MISS! I'D LIKE TO BUY A DOLL!

WHY, **ROBIN**— IS THIS A JOKE?

TINY TOTS TOYS

TEE-HEE!

I—ULP— JUST ***LOVE*** D-DOLLS!

CAN YA BEAT THAT, JOIE! AN' HE'S SUPPOSED TO HELP THE **BATMAN** CATCH CROOKS!

YEAH— HE'S A SISSY! DOLLS— PHOOEY!

LOOKIT MAMA'S BOY!

I'VE DONE EVERYTHING, JUST AS THE JOKER'S INSTRUCTIONS SAID— BUT I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE I LOSE CONTROL!

HE'S GOIN' HOME TA KNIT 'ITTIE BOOTIES FOR DA BABY! HA, HA!

STAIRS

ABRUPTLY, AT THE COUNTER **ROBIN** HAS JUST LEFT...

HUH?... AN EXPLOSION! AND FIRE!

THE FIRE'S SPREADING! CLEAR THE FLOOR! TURN IN THE ALARM!

IF **ROBIN** WAS THE SORT OF BOY WE THOUGHT HE WAS, HE'D TAKE CARE OF IT— BUT HE ISN'T!

ROBIN, HOWEVER HAS NOT GONE FAR FROM THE SCENE OF EXCITEMENT...

EVERYBODY OFF THE FLOOR!

AS I SUSPECTED- THE JOKER AND HIS MOB! THIS TIME THEY'LL RUN INTO AS MUCH OPPOSITION AS I CAN MANAGE!

STAIRS

REMEMBER DA OLD GAG ABOUT FIGHTIN' FIRE WIT' FIRE?

NEVER MIND THE PHILOSOPHY! HURRY—BEFORE THE REAL FIREMEN ARRIVE!

ON THE FLOOR IMMEDIATELY ABOVE THE TOY DEPARTMENT...

GOOD HEAVENS— THAT FIRE DOWNSTAIRS IS BURNING THROUGH THE FLOOR! WE'D BETTER CLEAR OUT!

THERE GO OUR MOST VALUABLE JEWELS— BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

GET BUSY! FILL YOUR BOOTS WITH THE JEWELRY! NOBODY'LL STOP US WHEN WE LEAVE IN THESE OUTFITS!

CHEE— DIAMONDS, RUBIES, EMERALDS!

BUT A SECOND LATER...

OW! WHO DONE DAT?

DIS STUFF IS WORT' A FORTUNE!

IT'S TIME YOU RATS HAD AN INITIATION— INTO THE HAVA TASTA HOOSEGOW FRATERNITY!

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THIS'LL KEEP HIM QUIET!

SHOOT HIM, DEUCES! HE'S NO GOOD TO US, NOW THAT HE'S WISE TO OUR RACKET!

I'VE FAILED! THEY'LL GET AWAY WITH THIS ROBBERY— AND THE **BATMAN** WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT...

ALL RIGHT, CHUMPS— PLAYTIME'S OVER!

YIIII— IT'S HIM!

LOOK— NO HANDS!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT AWAY, **BATMAN**—BUT YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME YET!

IT'S YOUR TURN TO PLAY WITH THE DOLLIES FOR AWHILE!

MA-MA! DA-DA!

YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF A HEADACHE BY QUITTING NOW, JOKER!

BAH! I'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH YET!

MAYBE THIS'LL STOP YOU!

HARDLY! AS AN ARCHER YOU'RE NEITHER SITTING BULL NOR DAN CUPID!

NOW WE CAN PLAY BLIND MAN'S BUFF!

OH-H-H!

JUST A MINUTE! I'LL FIX IT SO YOU CAN SEE!

THERE! WHEN YOU COME TO, YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT RUNNING INTO STEEL BARS!

AAAAAA-A-AA

FIREMEN AND POLICEMEN TAKE OVER FROM HERE— AND **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** VANISH! AND, PRESENTLY...

WELL, DICK, THE JOKER HAS PREPARED YOU FOR ONE PHASE OF COLLEGE LIFE, ANYWAY!

I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO GO TO COLLEGE, BRUCE! NOT THAT I DON'T WANT TO BE SMART AND SUCCESSFUL...

... BUT I'M AFRAID I COULDN'T STAND WHAT GOES WITH IT!!

HAW, HAW!

YOO-HOO!

GC

THE END

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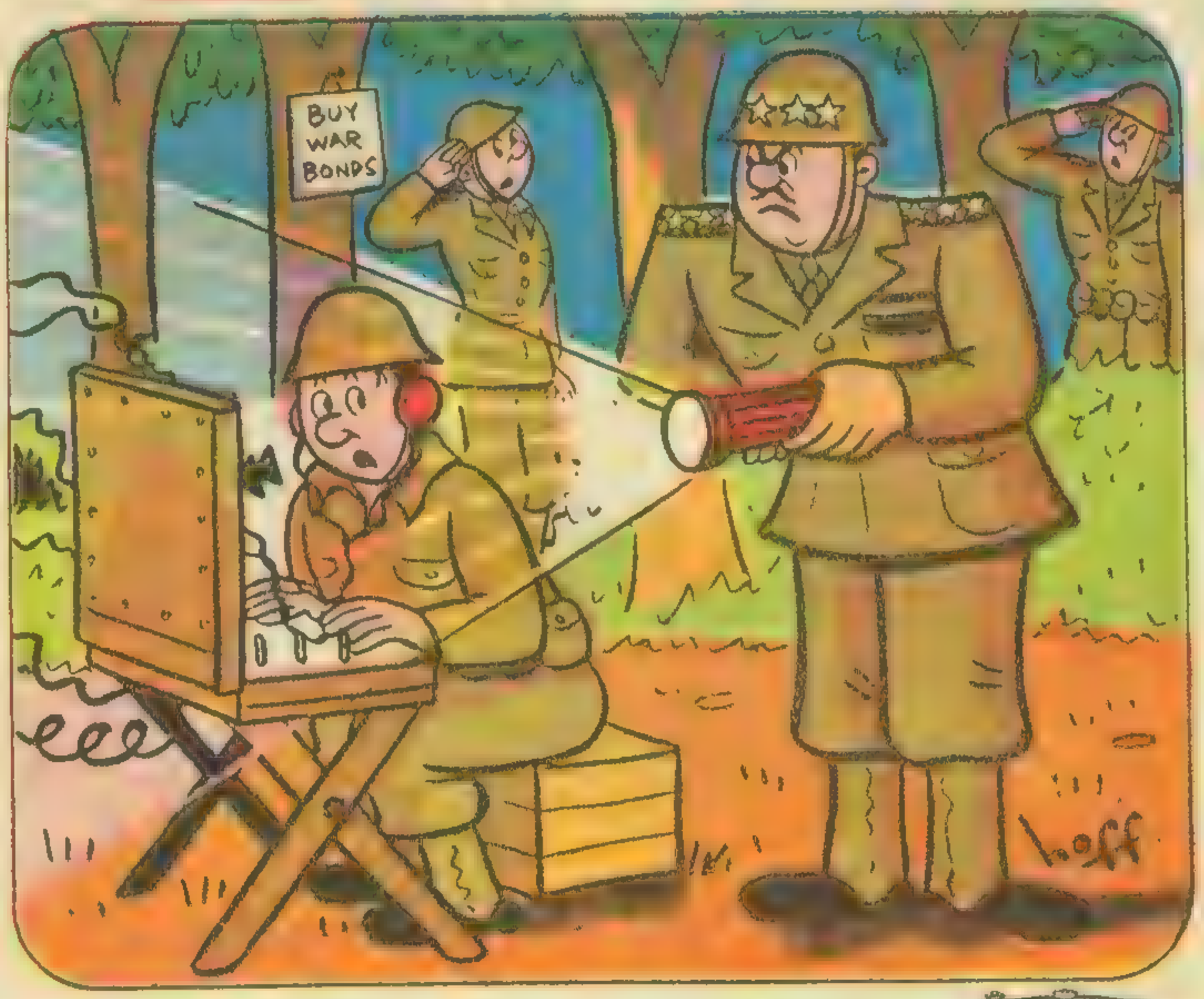

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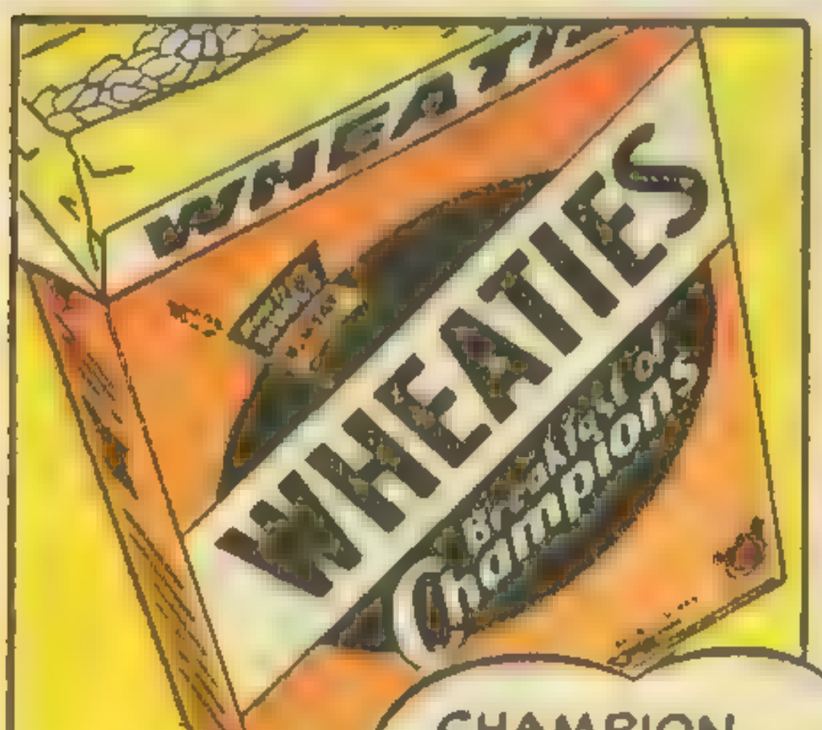

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BATMAN WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

WE ALL KNOW **ROBIN**, THE YOUNG ALLY OF **BATMAN**! EVERYONE IS FAMILIAR WITH HIS RECKLESS GRIN, HIS DEVIL-MAY-CARE COURAGE, HIS GYMNASTIC SKILL, YES, ... EVEN HIS CORNY PUNS! WHEN WE SAY **BATMAN**, WE SAY **ROBIN**! IT IS AS AUTOMATIC AS THAT! BUT, THERE WAS A TIME WHEN **ROBIN'S** COURAGE AND NIMBLE MIND WERE IN DOUBT! THAT IS A STORY UNTOLD... UNTIL NOW! SO WE PRESENT FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE, THE STORY OF THE MAKING OF..

"DICK GRAYSON, BOY WONDER!"

YOUNG DICK GRAYSON KNEW EXCITING ACTION LONG BEFORE HE BECAME **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER — AS AN ACROBATIC PARTNER OF HIS FATHER AND MOTHER UNDER THE BIG TOP...

DICK WAS ALWAYS THRILLED TO WATCH HIS PARENTS SOMERSAULT AT DIZZYING HEIGHTS...

...AND NOW, THE FLYING GRAYSONS WILL PERFORM THEIR DEATH-DEFYING FEAT— THE TRIPLE SPIN!

THE DRUMS ROLLED AS THE AUDIENCE WATCHED THE TWO SLIM FIGURES SO HIGH ABOVE... WHEN SUDDENLY...

OH... NO... MOTHER! DAD!

THE ROPES HAVE BROKEN!

EEEEEE!

LET ME THROUGH! THEY'RE NOT...?

I'M AFRAID SO, SON!

LATER, AS THE GRIEVING BOY PASSED THE CIRCUS-OWNER'S DOOR HE OVERHEARD VOICES...

TOO BAD ABOUT THAT "ACCIDENT" TO THE GRAYSON'S, HALY!

YEAH... YOU SHOULDA TAKEN OUR TIP! THERE WOULDN'T BE NO "ACCIDENTS" IF YA PAID US TO "PROTECT" YA FROM 'EM!

YOU MURDERING...! ALL RIGHT ...I'LL PAY ... BUT ONLY SO NOBODY ELSE GETS KILLED!

THEY MURDERED MOM AND DAD! I'M GOING TO THE POLICE!

NO, BOY... NOT YET!

YOU CAN'T GO TO THE POLICE YET, DICK! WE NEED PROOF! GETTING IT WILL BE **MY** JOB!

HUH? **BATMAN!**

LATER, IN THE POWERFUL **BATMOBILE...**

YOU KNOW, DICK, WE'VE GOT THINGS IN COMMON... MY PARENTS WERE MURDERED BY GANGSTERS, TOO! THAT'S WHY I DEDICATED MY LIFE TO FIGHTING CRIME — AS **BATMAN!**

THEN...WHY CAN'T **I** BE A SORT OF **BATMAN?** OUR REASONS ARE THE SAME. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU... BE A SORT OF... ASSISTANT!

IT'S NOT THAT EASY! DANGER IS YOUR CONSTANT COMPANION ...AND IT TAKES TRAINING TO BLOCK CRIME'S TRICKS AND BE ABLE TO PUT OVER YOUR OWN!

YOU CAN TEACH ME! I'LL LEARN FAST! GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO GET BACK AT THOSE RATS WHO KILLED MY M-MOM AND POP!

WHAT DID I LET MYSELF IN FOR?

WELL... OKAY! I GUESS YOU DESERVE THAT CHANCE AT LEAST!

AND SO IT BEGAN—THE PRELIMINARY TRAINING OF DICK GRAYSON!

REMEMBER... EVEN A FLYWEIGHT CAN DROP A 200-POUNDER IF HE HITS HIM WITH ACCURATE, SCIENTIFIC SKILL!

NICE GOING! NOW YOU KNOW HOW JIU JITSU TURNS YOUR OPPONENTS FORCE TO YOUR OWN ADVANTAGE!

THEN CAME A PROPER DISGUISE.. AN APPROPRIATE NAME, **ROBIN**... AFTER ANOTHER WINGED CREATURE! THE REST IS HISTORY!

ONE WAY

BOSS ZUCCO... CHIEF OF THE MOB THAT KILLED MY PARENTS!

HUH? IT'S A KID... ONLY A KID!

"ONLY A KID"... A KID SUCH AS WAS NEVER SEEN BEFORE! AND AFTER HE HAD HELPED SEND THE ZUCCO MOB TO THE CHAIR...

WELL, DICK, YOUR PARENTS HAVE BEEN AVENGED! NOW YOU CAN GO BACK TO CIRCUS LIFE!

NO, I THINK MOTHER AND DAD WOULD HAVE WANTED ME TO GO ON FIGHTING CRIME!... I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR OUR NEXT CASE!

YES... THAT STORY IS FAMILIAR NOW... BUT HERE IS THE STORY YOU **DIDN'T** KNOW!... THE STORY OF HOW DICK GRAYSON WON HIS RIGHT TO **HOLD** THE TITLE OF— **ROBIN, BOY WONDER,** PARTNER OF **BATMAN!**

ABOUT THAT NEXT CASE, DICK... I LET YOU WORK WITH ME ONLY TO GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO AVENGE YOUR PARENTS... BUT NOW... WELL... IT'S THE END OF **ROBIN!**

END? BUT WHY? WASN'T I ALL RIGHT? DIDN'T I EVEN HELP TACKLE THE BIG GUYS?

SURE... YOU TACKLED THEM... BECAUSE YOU WERE MAD... MAD CLEAN THROUGH!

THAT MOTIVATING FORCE KEPT YOU GOING! BUT NOW THAT YOUR PARENTS' KILLERS HAVE BEEN CAUGHT, WILL YOU HESITATE TO FIGHT AGAINST TERRIFIC ODDS... AND WILL YOU BE **AFRAID?**

OH! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. GEE... I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT THAT...

BUT I HAVE... AND I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE YOU ON MY CONSCIENCE ALL MY LIFE! I LIKE YOU TOO MUCH!

BUT DON'T YOU SEE? IF I STOP BEING **ROBIN** NOW I'LL NEVER KNOW WHETHER I'M A COWARD OR NOT! IT'LL WORRY ME ...ALL MY LIFE! YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME A TEST, BRUCE!

HM-M! THAT'S TRUE! I WONDER... ALL RIGHT— I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE, DICK! BUT TO PASS THAT TEST YOU'LL HAVE TO STUDY—HARD!

AND NOW BEGAN A NEW TYPE OF TRAINING...THE TRAINING OF THE MIND!

TRACES OF THALLIUM SULPHATE! A METALLIC POISON!

RIGHT! THAT'S A FIRST-RATE CHEMICAL ANALYSIS, DICK!

I SEE IT NOW! THE COMPARISON MICROSCOPE SHOWS THE TWO SLUGS ARE THE SAME...

CORRESPONDING BORE GROOVES! WHICH MEANS THEY WERE FIRED FROM THE SAME .38! THAT ONE FACT CAN CONVICT A MURDERER!

NOW THEN...THIS TIRE PRINT SHOWS THE CAR'S FRONT WHEEL WAS DEFECTIVE. NOTICE HOW THE TIRE INDICATES IT WAS SCRAPED AND BANGED AGAINST CURBS...

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, AT A CITY BANK...

STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT! *ARRGH—*

SOON AFTER, THE **BATMAN'S** RADIO BLARED A SPECIAL CALL...

CALLING **BATMAN**.. REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS... CALLING **BATMAN**...

YOU CAN PUT THAT TUBE DOWN, DICK...YOUR TEST CASE IS COMING UP!

GOLLY, IT FEELS GOOD TO PUT ON THIS COSTUME FOR THE SECOND TIME!

IT'S UP TO YOU WHETHER YOU'LL WEAR IT FOR KEEPS!

AND SO **ROBIN** MET POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON FOR THE FIRST TIME...

GORDON, THIS IS MY ASSISTANT.. **ROBIN!**

I HEARD HOW YOU HELPED BRING IN BOSS ZUCCO! KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, SON!

THANK YOU, SIR!

THEN GORDON EXPLAINED ABOUT THE BANK ROBBERS...

THIS IS WINSTON, THE BANK GUARD! HE'S GOT AN ODD THING TO TELL YOU!

AND HOW! I HEARD THE LEADER SAY TO HIS MEN, "TED HATH THE MONEY! COME ON!" HE SPOKE OLD-FASHIONED ENGLISH... LIKE A QUAKER!

WELL... A BANDIT WHO SPEAKS QUAINT OLD ENGLISH! THAT'S A NEW ANGLE! SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT!

LATER... THE BATCAVE...

I'VE LOOKED THROUGH MY FILES TWICE AND NOT ONE REFERENCE TO A CROOK WHO USES HATH, THEE OR THOU!

HATH, THEE, THOU! AGH... THIS CASE IS THOUR IF YOU ASK ME!

OLD DISGUISED BARN

REINFORCED CONCRETE

WAYNE HOME

SECRET LABORATORY

SECRET ELEVATOR

WINCH

WINCH CHAIN TO PULL BATPLANE UP INCLINE

BATPLANE'S HANGER

BATMOBILE'S GARAGE

REPAIR AND WORKSHOP

SECRET FILES

NO PUNS NOW, **ROBIN!** I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR.. **HOLY CATS!** THAT'S IT!

THAT'S WHAT?

HE'S PROBABLY STILL AT HIS OLD HANGOUT! IT WAS SO SIMPLE... TOO SIMPLE... NO WONDER I ALMOST DIDN'T SEE IT! C'MON, **ROBIN!**

I DON'T GET IT— BUT LET'S GO!

LATER.....

WHO'S WINNING?

BATMAN!

WELL-WELL, IF IT ISN'T STICK-UP SIDNEY, THE **LISPING** LUG! I'LL BET THAT BANK JOB NETTED YOU A NICE PROFIT!

THO, **BATMAN**, I THEE YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THE THTICKUP! YOU'RE A THMART MAN!

A LISPING CROOK— NOW I GET IT!

THLUG 'EM, BOYTH!

ROBIN... NOW'S THE TIME TO REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU!

OH, GOLLY! I HOPE I DO THIS RIGHT!

O-OKAY, **BATMAN**!

DID I TELL YOU I WAS A'MEMBER OF THE SOCK EXCHANGE?

THTOP THE MONKEY THINETH, **BATMAN**,...OR I'LL VENTILATE THE KID'TH THKULL!

HUH? NEVER MIND ME, **BATMAN**.... I CAN HANDLE MY END!

ALL RIGHT, SIDNEY, I'LL QUIT... BUT IF YOU HARM THE KID I'LL...

THE KID DOETHN'T WORRY ME! IT'TH YOU I WANT!

NO, **BATMAN** ...DON'T!

BATMAN THINKTH A LOT OF YOU, THO JUTHT TO MAKE THURE BATMAN BEHAVETH HIMTHELF I'LL TAKE YOU ALONG ATH A HOTHTAGE!

LATER... IN THE WAREHOUSE OF A CAMERA COMPANY, ROBIN WATCHED SIDNEY'S MEN TRANSFER LOOT...

THEN ROBIN'S RESTLESS EYES SPIED AN ADVERTISING SIGN STUCK TO THE WALL BY RUBBER SUCTION CUPS...

STOLEN
THE SUN'S LIGHT AND PUT ON ARGO PANOMATIC SPEED FILM!
Buy ARGO FILM!

FURTIVELY THE LAD BACKED UP TO THE SIGN... HIS CRAMPED HANDS WORKED FEVERISHLY...

OKAY! WE NABBED THE MOTHT EXPENTHIVE CAMERATH! LET'TH THCRAM! BRING THE KID!

TH' MATTER? CAN'TCHA HANDLE A KID?

HE'S ACTING UP!

THEE? HE'TH ONLY A DUMB KID! ONE THLUG' ON THE HEAD AND HE FOLDTH UP!

STOLEN

LOOK! COPPERS! THEY'RE WISE TO US! WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE'LL GIVE THEM THOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT! DUMP THE KID IN THE PATH OF THEIR CAR!

LOOK OUT, TOM!

SCREE-EECH!

PD

IT'S A KID... GAGGED! WILLYA LOOK? HE'S WEARING A MASK!

YEAH! WE'D BETTER GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!

LATER... **ROBIN** FOUGHT HIS WAY UP OUT OF THE BLACKNESS...

HELLO, **ROBIN**! HOW DO YOU FEEL?

OH... COMMISSIONER GORDON! I GUESS I'M OKA... **BATMAN**!! THEY'VE GOT HIM PRISONER! WE'VE GOT TO HURRY! THEY'LL KILL HIM!

POLICE CARS RACED TO THE HIDEOUT... BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVED...

EMPTY! THEY'RE GONE... AND THEY'VE GOT **BATMAN**!

I HAD A HUNCH THEY WOULDN'T SIT AROUND WAITING FOR US TO NAB THEM!

NOTHING WE CAN DO HERE! SEND OUT AN ALARM! NOTIFY ALL CARS! UH... COMING ALONG, **ROBIN**?

I-I'D SORTA LIKE TO SIT HERE FOR AWHILE... ALONE!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT! IF I HAD WATCHED MYSELF **BATMAN** WOULDN'T BE IN A JAM! MAYBE THEY'VE KILLED HIM! OH... WHY DID I HAVE TO BE SUCH A WISE GUY!

S'MATTER WITH ME? GOT TO USE MY HEAD TO THINK WITH 'STEAD OF BATTING IT AGAINST A WALL! IF **BATMAN** WERE ME, THE FIRST THING HE'D LOOK FOR IS A CLUE!

THEY COULDN'T HAVE USED THIS PLACE MUCH.. NOTHING AROUND 'CEPT THIS OLD PAIR OF PANTS ...**BATMAN** SAYS CLOTHING DUST IS VERY IMPORTANT ...I'LL GIVE THIS A GOING-OVER AT THE **BATCAVE** LAB...

THE SÖDERMAN VACUUM DUST CLEANER MAKES THIS EASY!

PINE NEEDLES ...AND RABBIT'S HAIR... I WONDER..?

THE CROSS-FILE SHOULD GIVE ME...AH...HERE IT IS! "HUTCH MAKIN... SERVED THREE YEARS FOR ROBBERY...RELEASED ...ONCE MEMBER OF STICK-UP SIDNEY MOB... NOW APPARENTLY REFORMED...RUNS A RABBIT FARM TWENTY MILES NORTH OF GOTHAM CITY..."

BATMAN NEVER DID TEACH ME TO DRIVE, SO I CAN'T TAKE THE **BATMOBILE!**

HI! **HOW ABOUT A HITCH?**

SURE! HOP ON! WHERE YA GOING, TO A MASQUERADE?

SO MYRTLE... THAT'S MY WIFE...SHE SAYS, "HARRY," SHE SAYS... HARRY, THAT'S ME...

MAYBE I SHOULD'VE TOLD COMMISSIONER GORDON, BUT IF THIS TURNED OUT TO BE A DUD I'D LOOK LIKE A DUMB KID TRYING TO PLAY DETECTIVE..

AND SO, JUST AS IT TURNED DAWN...

WELL...I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED...

RABBITS

ROBIN'S HEART HAMMERED AGAINST HIS RIBS. SWEAT DOTTED HIS FOREHEAD AS HE WORKED HIS WAY TO THE HOUSE...

OH, GOLLY... **BATMAN!** NOW WHAT? THERE'S FOUR OF 'EM! **BATMAN** SAID STRATEGY AND THE UNEXPECTED ALWAYS WIN BATTLES...OKAY...I'LL TRY IT!

COUGH-COUGH ...FRETH AIR ...COUGH-COUGH ...WHAT'TH THE MATTER WITH THE FIREPLATHE? COUGH-COUGH...

COUGH...DON' KNOW...THE CHIMNEY FLUE...MAYBE NEEDS FIXING ...COUGH— COUGH...

LIKE AN EEL, THE BOY SLID THROUGH A REAR WINDOW! HIS HANDS SNATCHED UP A KNIFE...

ROBIN! COUGH— COUGH...WHERE DID YOU COME FROM--- COUGH... COUGH...

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER... COUGH... THOSE MUGS WILL BE COMING BACK ANY SECOND...

THERE'S THE TROUBLE ... UP THERE!

WRONG, PALLY! THE TROUBLE'S RIGHT HERE!

BATMAN! AND THAT DUMB KID!

OKAY, **ROBIN**... TAKE 'EM HIGH...

...'N LOW!

DON'T CROWD ME... I LIKE PLENTY OF ROOM WHEN I WORK!

ANY TIME YOU BOYS FEEL LIKE CALLING THIS OFF, LET ME KNOW!

YOU DID THITH! YOU LITTLE THQUIRT..!

AND SO...

JUST A KID... SURE, JUST A DUMB KID!

THO CAN I HELP IT IF I MADE A LITTLE MITHTAKE?

YEAH... YOU MADE A LITTLE MISTAKE AND WE GET A LITTLE TEN YEAR STRETCH FOR IT! AW... THUT UP!

WHAT'S THIS?

MY **ROBIN** COSTUME! AFTER THE BONER I PULLED I GUESS YOU'LL WANT TO PUT IT IN MOTHBALLS! I'M JUST A FOOL!

YOU'RE A FOOL IF YOU THINK THAT! WHY, YOU DID FINE! SURE, YOU MADE A MISTAKE, BUT YOU MADE UP FOR IT! YOU USED YOUR HEAD— AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS! TAKE GOOD CARE OF THIS SUIT! YOU'RE GOING TO BE USING IT PLENTY!

THERE IT IS, THE STORY THAT WAS NEVER TOLD TILL NOW... A STORY THAT ILLUSTRATES IT TAKES MORE THAN A COSTUME TO MAKE A **ROBIN, BOY WONDER!**

the END

RETURN TO THE CRIME

by

MAL PARTON

"OH, with a song in my heart," sang Willie Whisper softly as he thumbed through the stack of papers he had bought that morning from the out-of-town newsstand on the Square, "I am looking for some place to loot."

The other underworld characters who shared the suite with Willie Whisper smiled negligently. "Oh, that Willie Whisper," said Knucks, "he sure is happy today."

"You know Willie Whisper," said Soup the safe cracker, "he is always happy when he is seeking new victims."

Soup cast an admiring glance on Willie Whisper, immersed in his pile of out-of-town newspapers. Yeah, Willie Whisper was certainly a very smart second-story man.

"They haven't been able to put the finger on him for two years now," Knucks said softly, as he, too, cast a covetous, yea, a wistful glance at Willie. "Those cops can't figure out how he does it."

Yes, Willie Whisper had figured out a way to fool the police, and so far it had been successful! The idea had come to him almost three years ago when he had seen a quick-change artist at work in a vaudeville honky-tonk.

Willie Whisper remembered it clearly. With the brightness of a new-star, the thought had come to him. "The way to fool the cops is to be many different people."

It hadn't been easy, but at last Willie Whisper had mastered the art of masquerade. He had many disguises and costumes now.

Willie Whisper had been a success from the start. Not once had his inspiration failed him. Entering a house as a butler, maybe being seen, but emerging as something else—ah, that was what fooled 'em. All the time the cops would be looking for a butler type: suave, soft-voiced, neatly-pressed, conservative clothes. Yes, that was the description that would be given to them. They'd be looking for such a thief. And never suspect that a man disguised as a plumber had done the job.

Now Willie Whisper was checking news pages and society columns of out-of-town papers for possible leads toward further loot.

Suddenly, Willie Whisper chuckled, and Knucks said: "Willie Whisper's found a new job."

"That I have, my hearties," Willie Whisper said. "It says here in the society pages that a Mrs. Van Vleet of Bison City is having a charity ball, the proceeds of which will be given to a worthy cause. And I think that worthy cause is going to be Willie Whisper."

Soup smiled. "Bison City? You tapped that once for big dough, didn't you, Willie Whisper?"

"You are right," Willie Whisper said, pleased. "And I do recall the delightful freshness and richness of Bison City, having paid them a visit a goodly while ago." He got to his feet and stretched. "I shall return in a few days, gentlemen," he said confidently, "and then we will really have ourselves an outing."

Thus it came about that on a bright, sunshiny morning, the day before the ball at Mrs. Van Vleet's house, a prosperous-looking Willie Whisper tooled his big car to a stop in front of the most expensive hotel in town, and began his plan of action.

It took only one day to establish that he was a wealthy oil man, en route to the Coast, but stopping off for a day to rest. The garrulous yoong lady who sold cigars at the newsstand did the rest. She spread the rumor and, before you could say, "Willie Whisper", which you wouldn't because Willie Whisper had registered as T. J. Smith, the quick-change artist had purchased a costly ticket to the affair at Mrs. Van Vleet's.

"It's a wonderful day for making hay," sang Willie Whisper the afternoon of the ball as he meticulously put on his false wig with the distinguished gray hair at the temples.

Ah, he was very happy, this Willie Whisper. He remembered the town well. Getting out had been quite easy, a year or so ago. A sucker town. He frowned. His memory wasn't quite as good

as it used to be. He couldn't recall how much he had gotten away with that time. He shrugged. "Why be unhappy, Willie Whisper?" he chided himself. "Forget about the past. Tonight you will put something away for tomorrow."

Carefully, he unpacked his two valises and laid out his other costumes. Ah, now what would he be: a plumber, a policeman, a man from the telephone company. No. Here's the one—a butler! After he pulled his stickup as T. J. Smith, he would leave the house by the service entrance. No one would ever think of questioning a butler. Why, there'd be a few butlers here tonight.

So, Willie Whisper drove his big car to within half a mile of the Van Vleet mansion and left it there. Then he took a taxi. He was carrying a valise with him when he entered the lavishly-lighted Van Vleet home. And there was the pretty deb who had sold him his ticket.

"Willie Whisper, turn on the charm," he warned himself. "Turn it on sweet and turn it on good."

"I didn't want to miss this party," Willie Whisper said, "even if I can only stay a little while. I must make the midnight train."

When Willie Whisper saw the emerald on Mrs. Van Vleet's throat, and the diamonds she was wearing, he said to himself: "This is going to be easy, Willie Whisper. What matter if outside this house there are two cops. I am T. J. Smith, and soon I will be someone else. And with me will be a lot of money and those jewels."

But to Mrs. Van Vleet he was charming, for a few moments. Then, he allowed himself to be lost in the crowd. With satisfaction, Willie Whisper noticed there were three butlers. Also, that this mansion had many rooms.

In one such room, as the party progressed downstairs, Willie Whisper locked the door. An hour later, he was the perfect butler, as different from T. J. Smith as night from day. And then Willie Whisper went and hid in a closet. He stayed there for hours, not minding his self-imposed cell for the reward thereof would be great. It was an hour after the strains of "Home, Sweet Home", when the house was still, that Willie Whisper carefully opened the door to Mrs. Van Vleet's bedchamber apartment.

No one was with her but a cute little maid, and neither Mrs. Van Vleet nor Yvette screamed, because Willie Whisper's voice was convincing. "I'll shoot if you do," he said, "and this gun has a silencer on." Yes, Willie Whisper was convincing and cool.

And Mrs. Van Vleet, with trembling fingers, opened the wall safe and handed over money and jewels to this strange, terrifying butler she hadn't remembered hiring. Carefully, she submitted to being bound and gagged, just as did Yvette.

Without haste, Willie Whisper retrieved his bag from the closet in which he had hidden it. He opened it and put in his loot. He did not hurry. Getting excited would be bad in his trade, he had said long ago. Besides, it would be sometime before the maid and Mrs. Van Vleet would be discovered. In the meantime he, Willie Whisper, would be rolling away to safety in a great big car.

Willie Whisper breathed deeply of the fresh night air as without challenge he stepped outside, leaving the servant's entrance behind. What cared he that a policeman was walking his beat in plain view. For wasn't he a butler, just finished for the night?

"Ah, a pleasant good-evening to you, officer," said Willie Whisper. "I see you are still on duty." (Yeah, that was the way to do it, lull them, so they wouldn't be suspicious.)

The policeman grinned. "I'll bet you butlers are tired. Your other two friends just dragged themselves along."

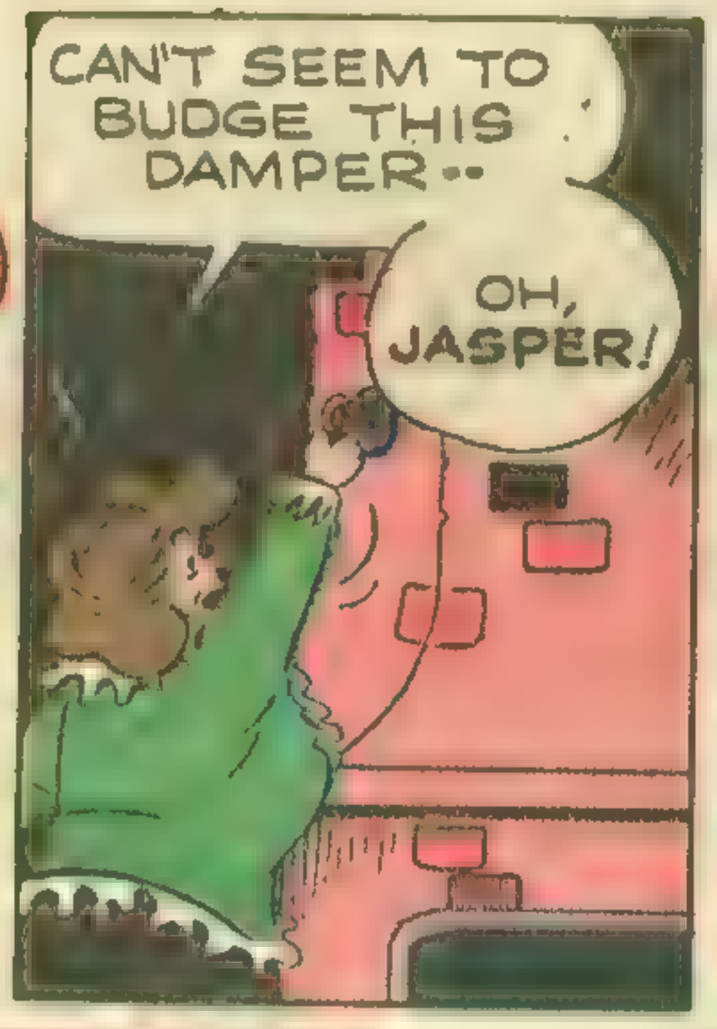
"I can take it," Willie Whisper said loftily. "I just finished the last of the cleaning up." (Ah, these cops, they sure were stupid.) "Got a light?"

"Sure, pal."

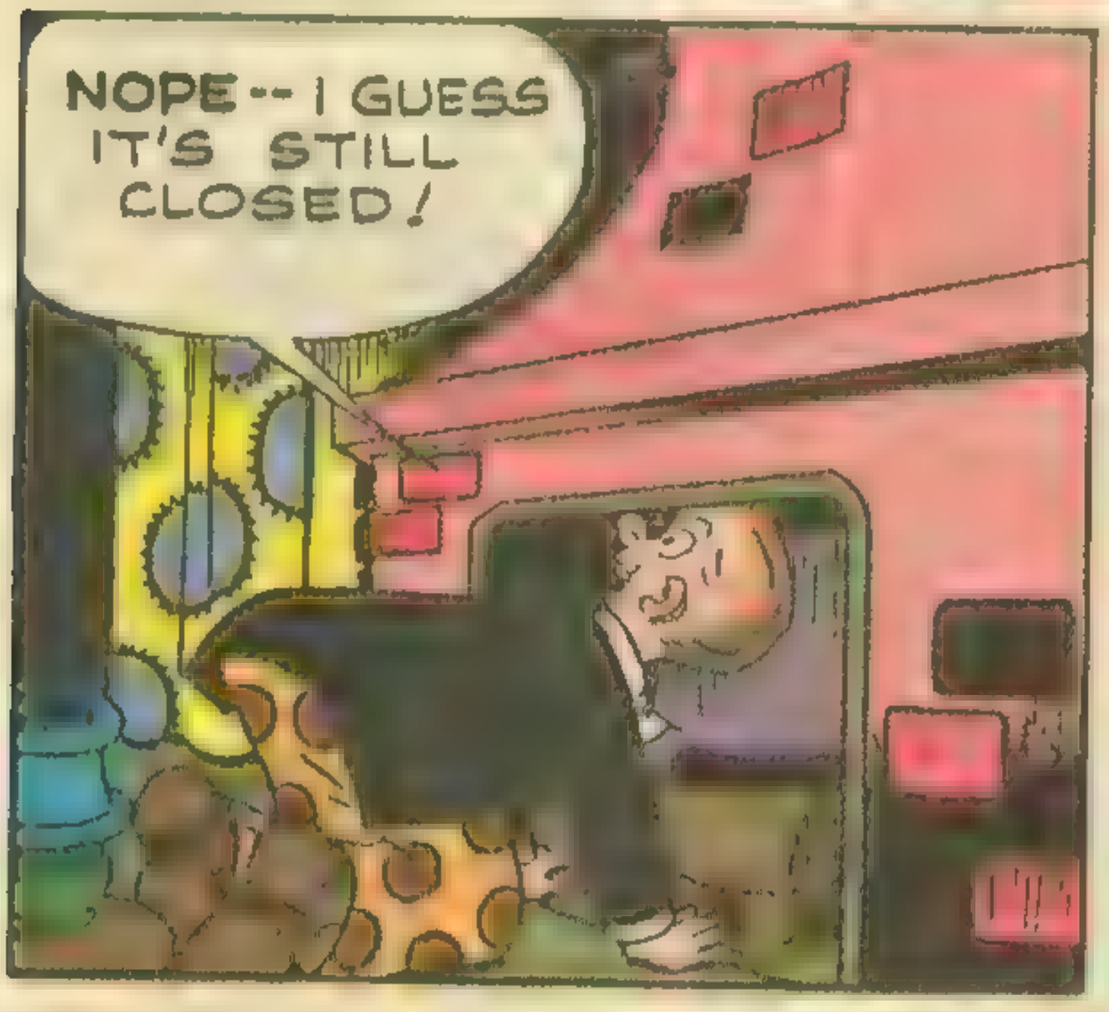
The match illuminated Willie Whisper's features, but what cared he. This disguise was perfect. Willie Whisper puffed luxuriously. Then the cigarette dropped from his lips.

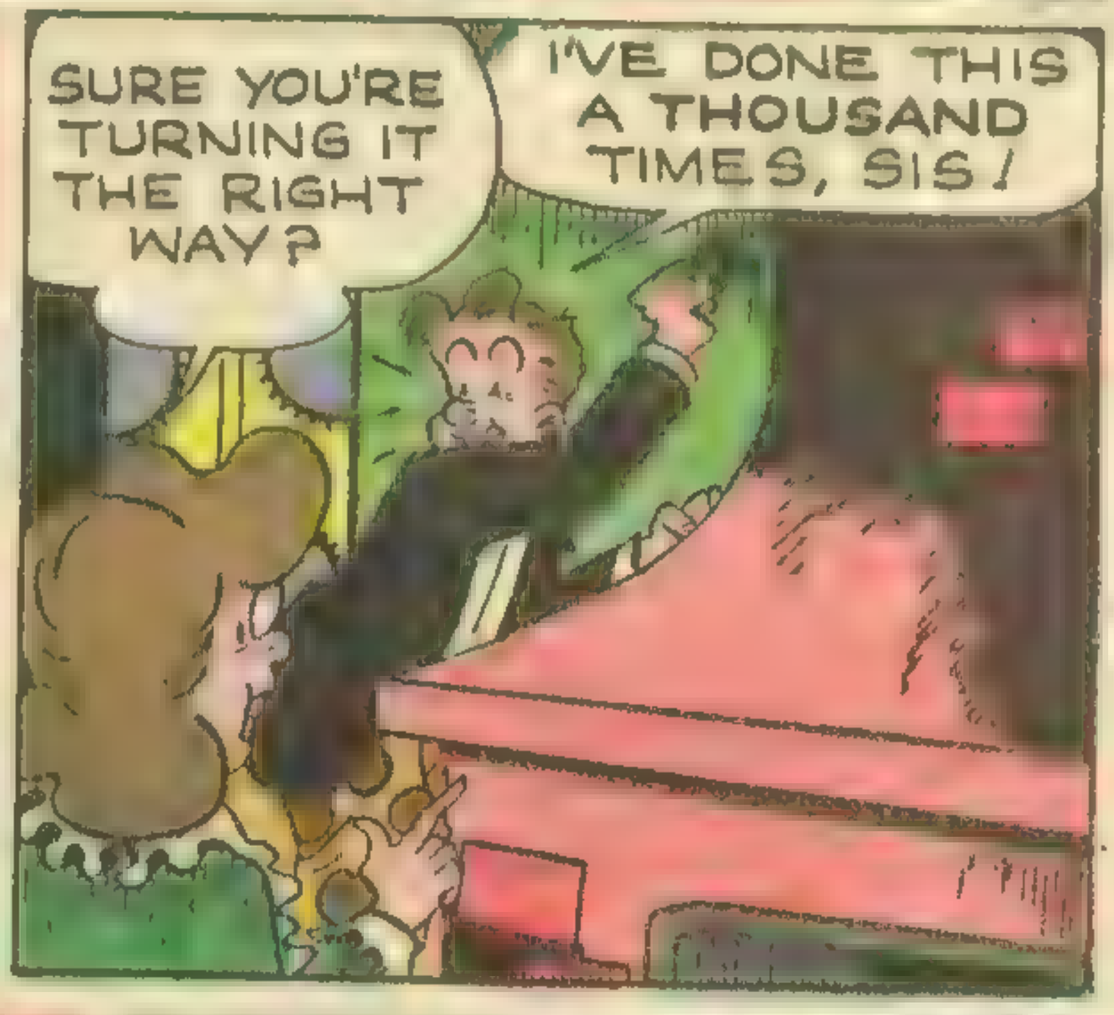
He looked into a menacing revolver. And the policeman holding it was saying: "Well, look who it is!" And now a heavy, authoritative hand grabbed Willie Whisper's wrist. Cold steel snapped around it. "The nerve of you," the policeman said admiringly, "coming back to Bison City again. We've had your description up in headquarters for a year." The policeman scratched his head. "And to think I never believed a criminal will always return to the scene of his crime."

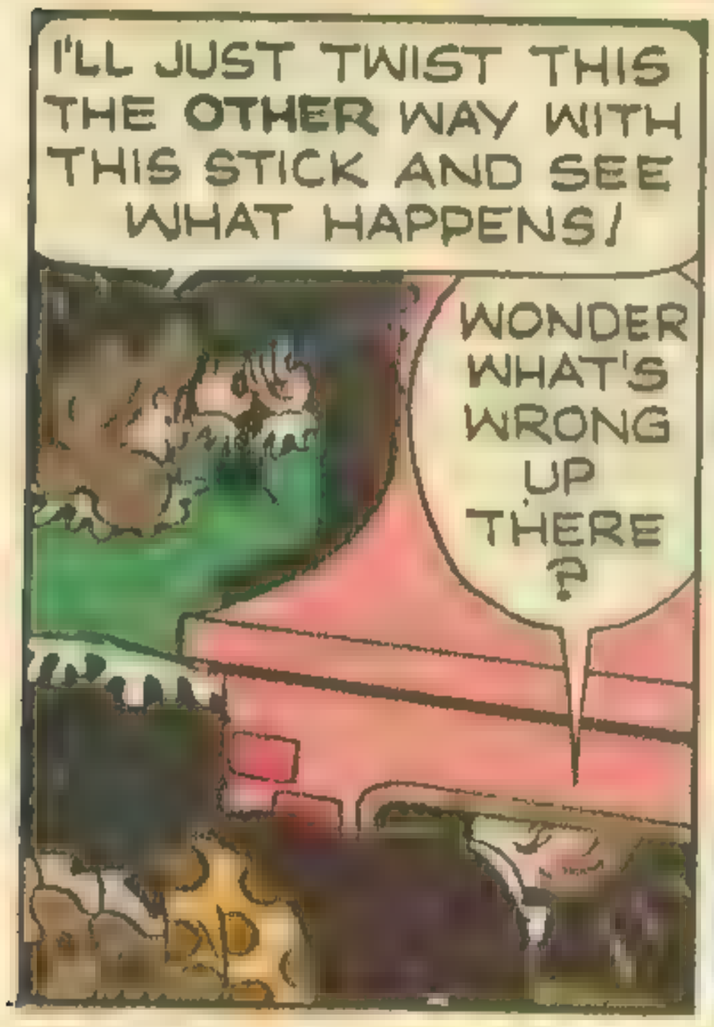
Willie Whisper just gulped. He remembered now what he had forgotten. The first time he had pulled a job in Bison City, he had used this very same butler's disguise!

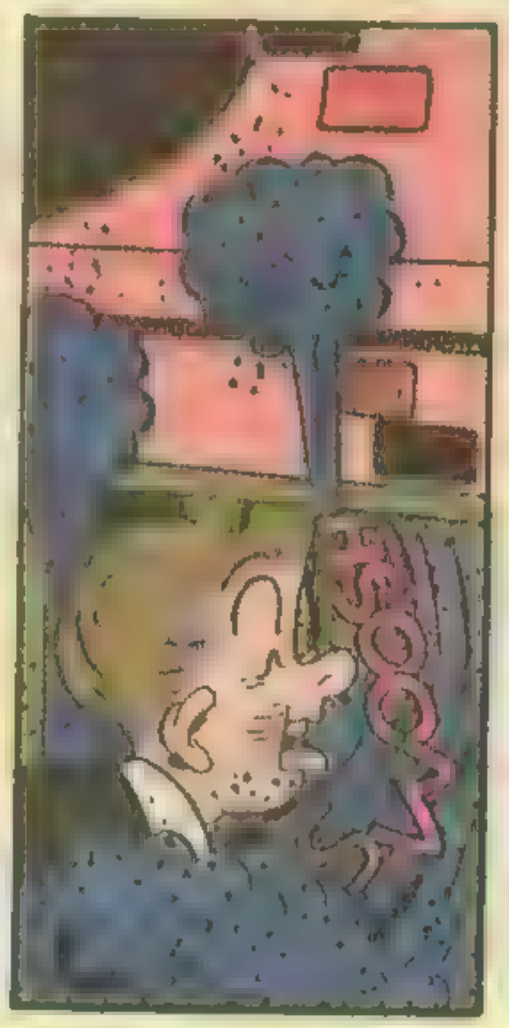

CAN'T SEEM TO BUDGE THIS DAMPER--
OH, JASPER!

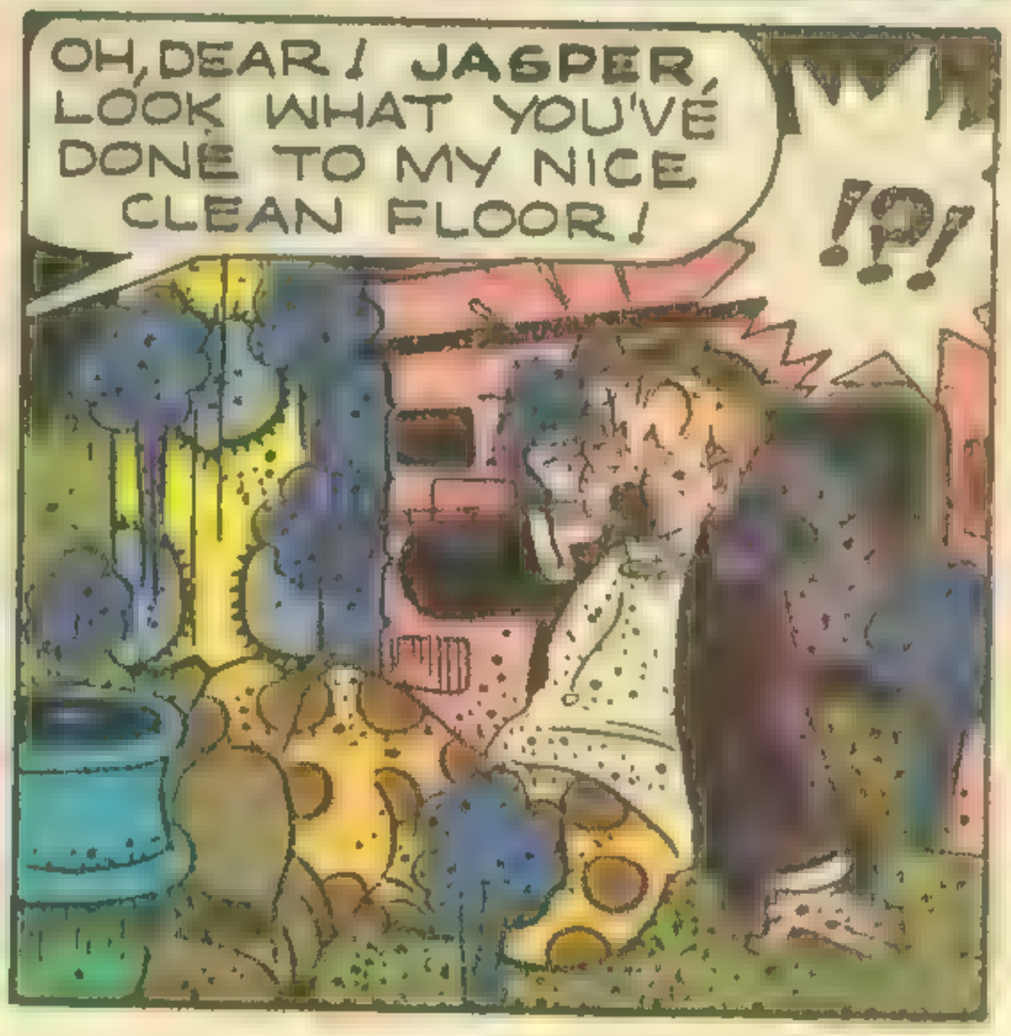
IT'S AS GOOD AS FIXED, SIS!
IT'S GOT TO BE OPENED BEFORE I CAN START A FIRE

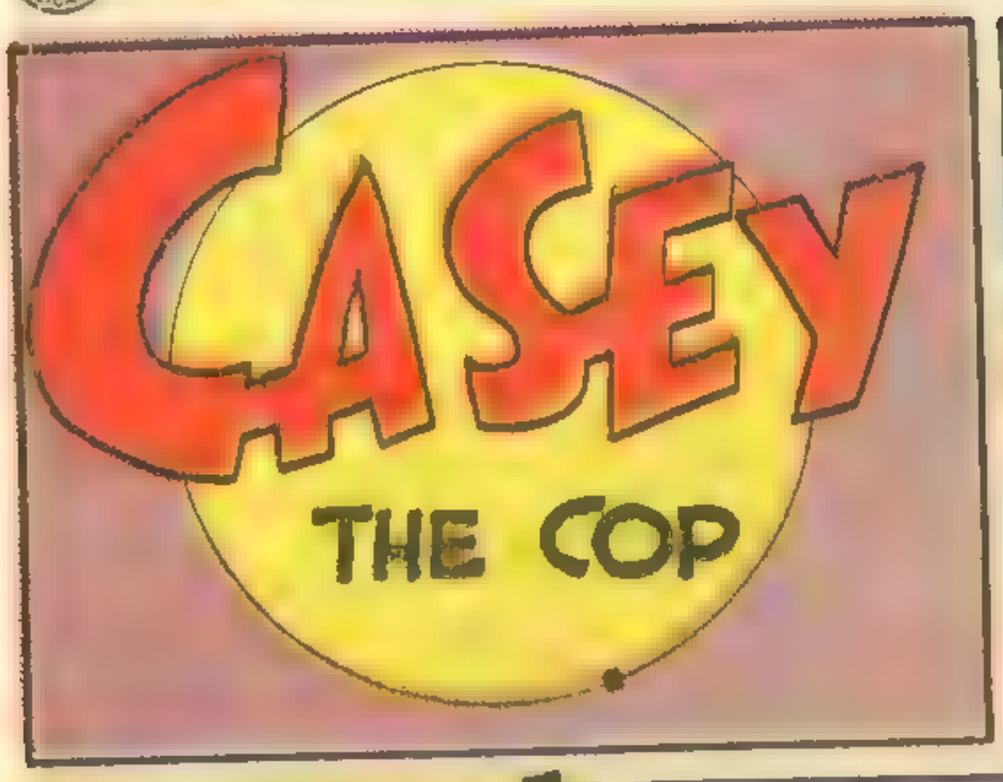

NOPE--I GUESS IT'S STILL CLOSED!

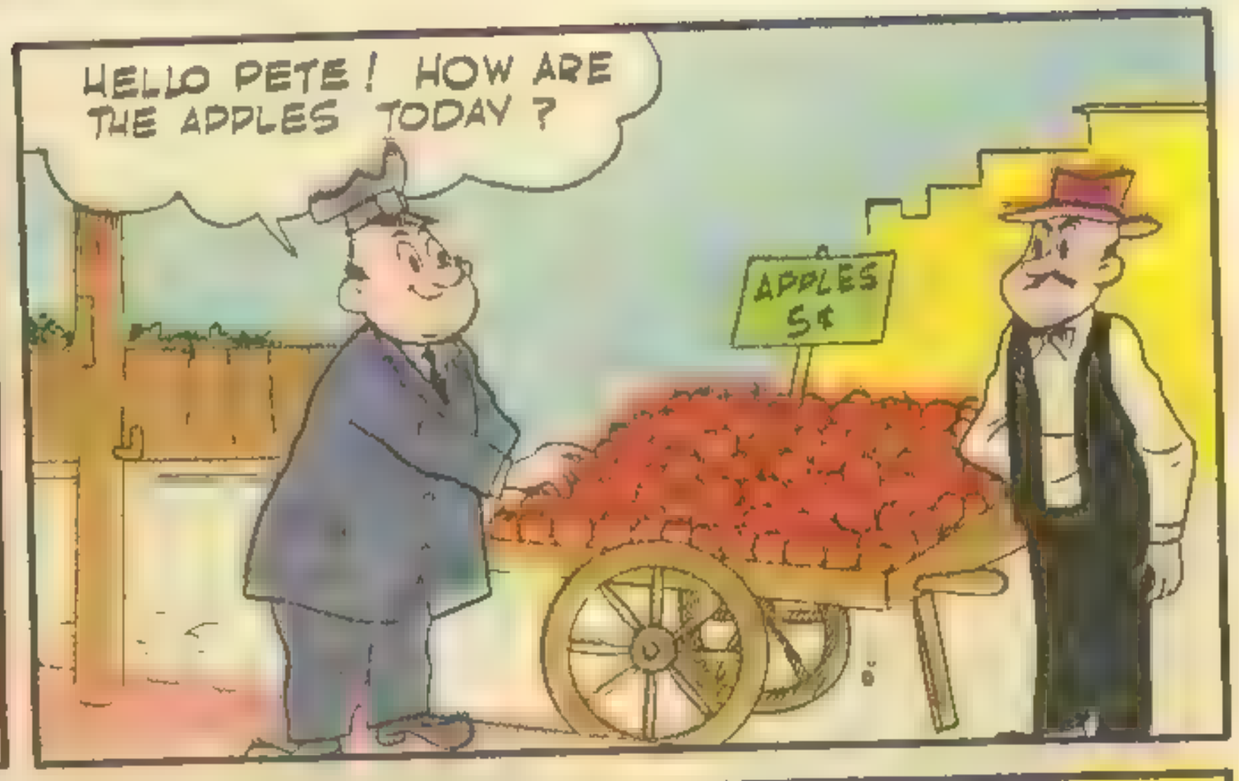

SURE YOU'RE TURNING IT THE RIGHT WAY?
I'VE DONE THIS A THOUSAND TIMES, SIS!

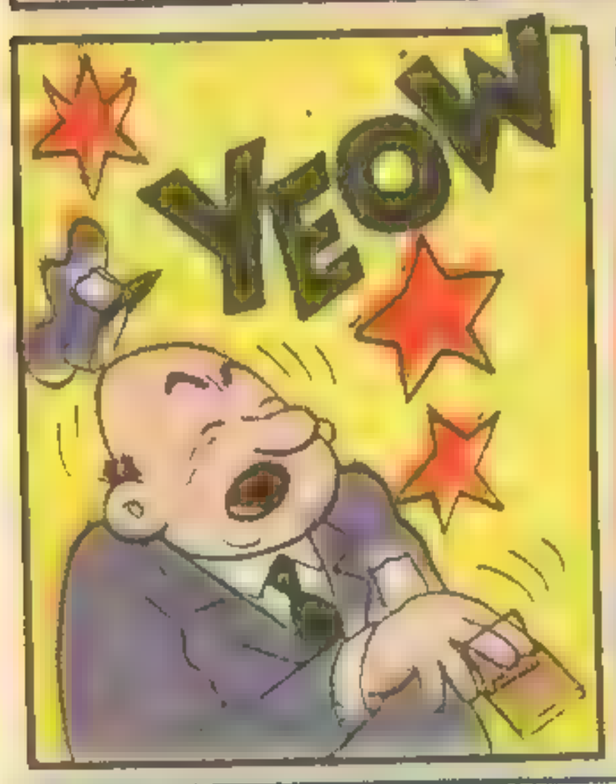

I'LL JUST TWIST THIS THE OTHER WAY WITH THIS STICK AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
WONDER WHAT'S WRONG UP THERE?

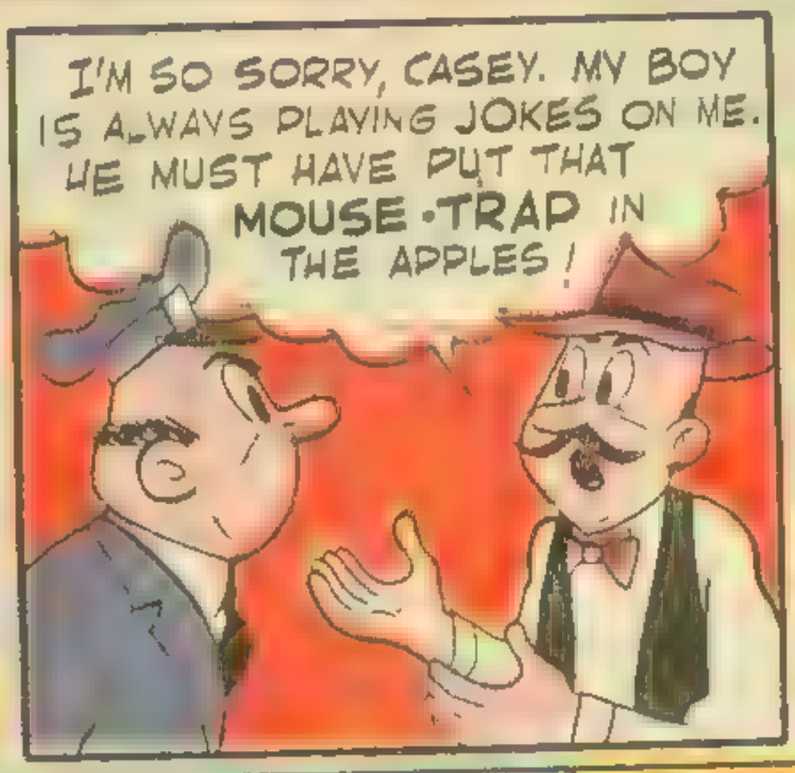


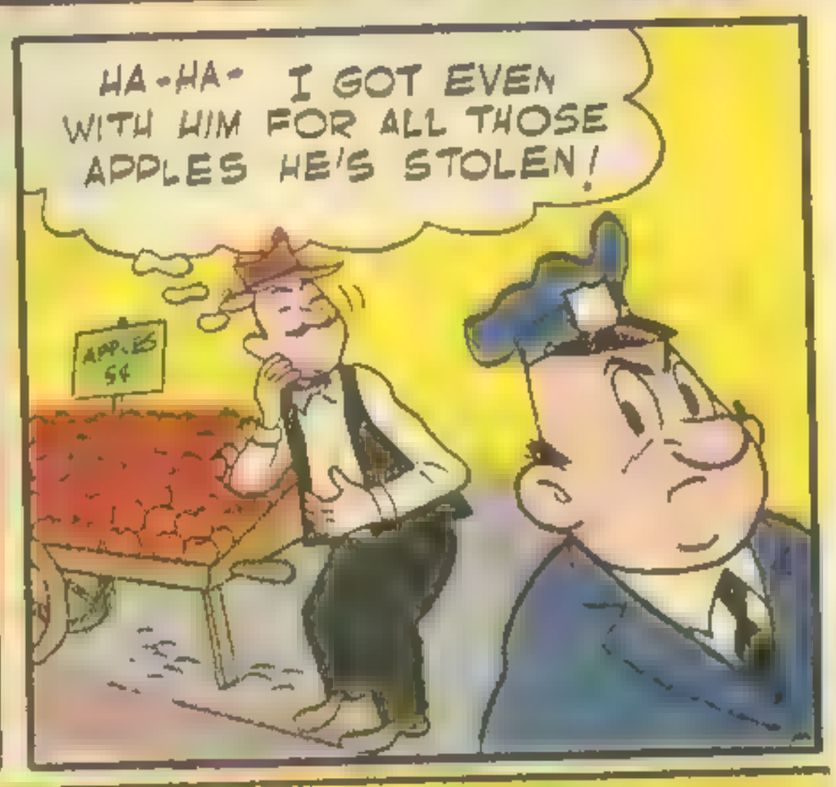

OH, DEAR! JASPER, LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY NICE CLEAN FLOOR!
!?!


CASEY
THE COP


HELLO PETE! HOW ARE THE APPLES TODAY?
APPLES 5¢


YEOW


I'M SO SORRY, CASEY. MY BOY IS ALWAYS PLAYING JOKES ON ME. HE MUST HAVE PUT THAT MOUSE-TRAP IN THE APPLES!


HA-HA- I GOT EVEN WITH HIM FOR ALL THOSE APPLES HE'S STOLEN!
APPLES 5¢

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES
NOBODY KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE GIANT TURTLES OF THE GALAPAGOS ...WHY THEY ARE FOUND ON THIS ISLAND, AND NOWHERE ELSE ON EARTH.
HEY, LOOKIT THOSE TURTLES —BIG AS BATTLESHIPS!
EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS ARE SWELL FOR RELIEVING COUGHS DUE TO COLDS.
AND THEY TASTE JUST LIKE CANDY!
SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL-5¢
TRADE
MARK

The Adventures of ALFRED

STUNG BY THE GOOD-NATURED JIBES OF HIS MASTERS, FOR ONCE ALFRED USES HIS NOODLE, AND ENDS UP...YOU GUESSED IT...

"In The Soup!"

?

AS A FAVOR TO A SOCIETY FRIEND, BRUCE WAYNE LENDS HIS GREATEST TREASURE... ALFRED!

ALFRED, THIS FRIEND OF MINE SAYS SHE NEEDS SOME ONE WITH UNUSUAL ABILITY FOR A SPECIAL JOB.. SO I'M LETTING HER BORROW YOU.

THANK YOU, MAWSTER BRUCE.

JUST BE CAREFUL AND DON'T STUMBLE INTO ANY CRIMES ... IT WOULD BE TERRIBLE IF YOU DIDN'T LEAVE ANYTHING FOR **BATMAN** TO DO!

HMMPPHH... I DON'T FIND THAT REMARK IN GOOD TASTE, MISTER WAYNE!

I AM BECOMING EXCEEDINGLY FATIGUED WITH THESE SLURS UPON MY ABILITY. THE MAWSTER SEEMS TO THINK I ALWAYS SOLVE MY CASES ACCIDENTALLY. I'D LIKE TO SHOW HIM THAT I CAN USE THE OLD BEAN.

AT THE MOMENT, HOWEVER, THE CHIEF DEMANDS ARE NOT ON ALFRED'S HEAD, BUT ON HIS FEET.

BE VERY CAREFUL... IT'S NOT EVERY ONE I'D TRUST WITH CHUMLEY!

YES MA'AM! (A SPECIAL JOB... WALKING A DOG! MY WORD, I'M GOING TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THIS!)

BUT AS THE AMBITIOUS ALFRED BROODS, SUDDENLY...

HEY

ASSISTANCE WANTED... BY JOVE, THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY I'VE BEEN AWAITING!

SAMBELL'S SPECIAL SOUPS

NEVER MIND THE OTHER CANS... WE'VE GOT ENOUGH IN THE TRUCK ALREADY...

YES, THE THING TO DO NOW IS GET AWAY...

AND THIS NINCOMPOOP ISN'T GOING TO STOP US...

OOOOO...

??

HEY...!

YIII!...HE'S TRICKIER THAN I THOUGHT!

BUT AS THE BATTLING BUTTLER RISES TO HIS FEET TO RESUME THE FRAY...

BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO GET OUT OF THE WAY OF A PUNCH!

MY WORD... THIS IS RATHER HARD ON MY FAÇE!

EEEHHH... A GIANT TORTOISE!

YIIII... HELP!

SNAP

BUT THE TURTLES ARE RATHER SLOW! AND AS ALFRED ESCAPES THIS DREAD DANGER...

OH, OH, THEY ESCAPED WITH THE CANS OF SOUP... AND I THOUGHT YOU'D STOP THEM!

WHAT..? THEY STOLE SOUP?

YES, TURTLE SOUP. THESE TURTLES ARE HARD TO OBTAIN NOW, AND THE SOUP IS WORTH AT LEAST TEN DOLLARS A CAN. THEY GOT AWAY WITH ALMOST A THOUSAND CANS.'

BY JOVE, SO THAT'S WHY THOSE TORTOISES WERE AROUND... TO GO INTO THE SOUP.

WHO WOULD WANT TO STEAL SUCH LOOT? NOT MANY PEOPLE PURCHASE TURTLE SOUP... I'VE BOUGHT SOME OCCASIONALLY TO SERVE TO MAWSTER BRUCE'S GUESTS, BUT IT *IS* RATHER A DELICACY...

... AND ONLY ONE OTHER FIRM MAKES IT, BESIDES SAMBELL'S... THE THIEF WOULD CERTAINLY AROUSE SUSPICION IF HE TRIED TO SELL IT... UNLESS...

SNIFF SNIFF

I'VE GOT IT.' THE THIEVES MUST BE MEMBERS OF THE OTHER FIRM.' THEY COULD SIMPLY REMOVE SAMBELL'S LABELS, AND PUT ON THEIR OWN... AND NO ONE WOULD BE THE WISER.'

BUT HOW CAN I PROVE IT? THE POLICE WILL BE SKEPTICAL... I SIMPLY CAN'T BREAK INTO THE OTHER FIRM'S FACTORY...

SAMBELL'S SPECIAL SOUPS

BY JOVE... I'LL USE CHUMLEY! THE CREATURE HAS BEEN SNIFFING MADLY EVER SINCE HE SMELLED FOOD... I'LL MAKE USE OF HIS HUNGER.'

SNIFF SNIFF

AND SO, AFTER SECRET PREPARATIONS, ALFRED APPROACHES THE POLICE INVESTIGATING THE CRIME...

SPARE YOUR EFFORTS TO FIND THE CRIMINALS, OFFICERS... THIS ANIMAL IS PART BLOODHOUND, AND HE WILL TRAIL THEM TO THEIR LAIR FOR YOU.'

THAT POOCH PART BLOOD-HOUND? HA, HA.. HO, HO!

IT!

BUT AS THE PROWLING CHUMLEY QUICKLY PICKS UP A PROMISING TRAIL...

GEE, HE SURE GOT THAT SCENT IN A HURRY!

MAYBE HE IS PART BLOODHOUND!

SNIFF SNIFF

PRESENTLY... ALTHOUGH WE STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE DOGGY DID IT...

WE APPROACH OUR JOURNEY'S END, OFFICERS...

FERNLEIGH'S FINE SOUPS

AND HERE ARE THE CULPRITS, CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS!

HUH..? HIM AGAIN!

AND JUST TO MAKE SURE THEY OFFER NO FURTHER RESISTANCE...

OWW... STOP THAT! WE GIVE UP!

WE HAD TO STEAL THE TURTLE SOUP. THERE AREN'T MANY TURTLES AROUND AND SAMBELL CORNERED THE MARKET.

HE HAD ALL THE BUSINESS BECAUSE WE DIDN'T HAVE SOUP TO SELL.

EXACTLY AS I DEDUCED.

LATER, ALFRED EXPLAINS HOW HIS MARVELOUS MIND WORKED-

I KNEW, OF COURSE, THAT CHUMLEY WOULD NOT TRAIL A MAN.. BUT THAT HE **WOULD** TRAIL FOOD. SO I DRAGGED A SAUSAGE ALONG THE GROUND TO THE FERNLEIGH FACTORY...

AND CHUMLEY FOLLOWED THE SAUSAGE TRAIL.' ALFRED, YOU ACTUALLY THOUGHT OF THAT?

C'MON, ALFRED, DON'T KID US! YOU REALLY STUMBLED INTO THOSE CROOKS BY ACCIDENT, DIDN'T YOU?

BUT... BUT... (OH, WHAT'S THE BALLY USE? **THIS TIME** I ACTUALLY USED MY HEAD— AND THEY WON'T BELIEVE ME!)

WHEATIES
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
DELICIOUS FOR SNACKS TOO!
"YOU'LL FIND A BIG BOWL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, AT MY BREAK-FAST TABLE JUST ABOUT EVERY MORNING," SAYS BRONKO NAGURSKI, "TAKE IT FROM ME, FOR REAL HE-MAN FLAVOR AND SOLID SATISFACTION YOU CAN'T BEAT WHEATIES, "BREAK-FAST OF CHAMPIONS"
BRONKO
NAGURSKI
3 TIMES ALL-AMERICAN, 7 TIMES ALL-STAR PROFESSIONAL, HE GAINED 3,947 YARDS AS A CHICAGO BEAR FOR MORE MILEAGE THAN ANY OTHER PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALLER
AM I GLAD HE'S ON MY TEAM!
FAMOUS AS AN "IRON-MAN," NAGURSKI SMASHED THROUGH 5 PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALL GAMES AND 8 WRESTLING MATCHES IN A GRUELING 3 WEEK SCHEDULE
HE NEVER GETS TIRED!!
GOOD FOOTBALL PRACTICE!
"THE BRONK" TOOK HIS HARD HITTING FOOT-BALL TECHNIQUE INTO THE WRESTLING RING—KNOCKED OFF A WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP WITH HIS FLYING BLOCK.
I'M IN IT!!
FOOTBALL CHAMPION?
"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of
General Mills, Inc.
BRONKO NAGURSKI IS ONLY ONE OF THE FAMOUS STARS WHO SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY CHAMPION STYLE FOOTBALL IN "WANT TO BE A FOOTBALL CHAMPION?" AN EXCITING NEW BOOK BY BERNIE BIERMAN, COACH OF THE MINNESOTA GOLDEN GOPHERS. SEE BACK OF YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE FOR COMPLETE INFORMATION ON HOW TO GET YOUR COPY....ALSO 13 OTHER ALL-STAR SPORTS MANUALS.

BATMAN WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

TIME MARCHES BACKWARD — AND ONCE AGAIN PARIS ECHOES TO SOUNDS OF THRILLING COMBAT AS DASHING D'ARTAGNAN AND THE THREE MUSKETEERS WIN HONOR AND GLORY AT SWORD'S-POINT! AND, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THOSE TWENTIETH CENTURY WONDERS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, ARE RIGHT IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHTING, RESPONDING WITH SMASHING FISTS AND FLASHING WITS TO THAT STIRRING RALLYING CRY —

"ALL FOR ONE, ONE FOR ALL!"

THE TIME, OUR OWN. THE PLACE: THE STUDY OF THAT FAMED GOTHAM CITY RESIDENT, PROFESSOR CARTER NICHOLS...

YOU SEE, SIR, WE LEAD SUCH A DULL LIFE THESE DAYS...

AND WE HAD SUCH AN EXCITING TIME WHEN YOU SENT US INTO THE PAST BEFORE, BACK TO ANCIENT ROME.

YOU ARE ASLEEP... YOU ARE MOVING BACKWARD IN TIME... INTO ANOTHER CENTURY... BACK...BACK...

..BACK!

SAVAGES FROM THE NEW WORLD, NO DOUBT!

SO THE PROFESSOR'S EXPERIMENT WORKED! BUT WHERE ARE WE?

WE'RE IN PARIS, DICK! PARIS, 300 YEARS AGO, WHEN SWORDS WERE DECIDING WHETHER KING LOUIS XIII OR RICHELIEU WAS THE REAL RULER OF FRANCE!

SUDDENLY, NEARBY, THE START OF A DUEL!

THOUGH YOU ARE THREE TO ONE, MY BLADE SHALL DOWN YOU ALL!

SPEAKING OF SWORDS—

LOOKS LIKE THE ODDS ARE AGAINST THE YOUNGEST FELLOW!

DARTING INTO A NARROW PASSAGE, THE TOURISTS FROM THE 20TH CENTURY STRIP AWAY THEIR OUTER GARMENTS...

WE'VE STOOD FOR FAIR PLAY TOO LONG TO FORGET IT NOW, EVEN IN THE 17TH CENTURY!

FUNNY— IN SPITE OF THESE EXTRA 300 YEARS, I FEEL READY FOR ACTION!

THE NEXT MOMENT...

YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN, MY FRIEND— BUT HOLD!

WHO ARE THESE FREAKS WHO INTERRUPT US?

NOT SO FAST!

THREE AGAINST ONE IS POOR SPORT!

IT WOULD GIVE ME GREAT PLEASURE TO SKEWER YOU ALSO!

BUT THIS YOUNG UPSTART INSULTED ALL OF US!

BE OFF, MEDDLERS! D'ARTAGNAN CAN FIGHT HIS OWN BATTLES!

D'ARTAGNAN, DID YOU SAY?

WHY, THEN, YOU OTHERS MUST BE ATHOS, PORTHOS AND ARAMIS, OF THE KING'S MUSKETEERS!

HOW DO YOU KNOW OUR NAMES?

DIDN'T YOU HAVE TO SELL YOUR HORSE TO GET TO PARIS, D'ARTAGNAN? DIDN'T CAPTAIN DE TREVILLE REFUSE TO LET YOU JOIN THE MUSKETEERS TILL YOU HAD PROVED YOUR BRAVERY?

YOU HAVE BEEN SPYING UPON ME!

NOT SPYING! WE ONLY READ A BOOK ABOUT YOU, WRITTEN 200 YEARS IN THE FUTURE BY ALEXANDER DUMAS, CALLED "THE THREE MUSKETEERS!"

ZOUNDS! THIS SMACKS OF WITCHCRAFT!

I CAN PREDICT THAT THE FOUR OF YOU WILL NEVER FIGHT, BUT WILL BECOME FRIENDS!

RIDICULOUS! THEY HAVE CHALLENGED ME, AND MY HONOR DEMANDS SATISFACTION!

BETTER SAVE YOUR STRENGTH TO FIGHT RICHELIEU'S GUARDS, WHO WILL ATTACK YOU ANY MINUTE NOW!

HO! YOU TRY TO FRIGHTEN US. WHY, THE GUARDS FLY AT THE VERY MENTION OF THE KING'S MUSKETEERS!

SECONDS LATER...

BY MY RAPIER, THE MASKED STRANGER FORETOLD THIS!

DISPERSE, MUSKETEERS, OR DIE LIKE DOGS!

WE TOLD YOU SO!

ATHOS—ARAMIS—TO THE FRAY! REMEMBER OUR MOTTO—ALL FOR ONE, ONE FOR ALL!

MY SWORD SHALL HELP YOU SCATTER THEM!

AND NOW—THE CARDINAL'S GUARDS AGAINST THE KING'S MUSKETEERS!

ACCORDING TO THE BOOK, D'ARTAGNAN AND THE THREE MUSKETEERS WON—BUT HOW CAN THEY, AGAINST SO MANY?

DUMAS DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT US, DID HE?

HITTING FROM BEHIND, EH? LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU!

THIS LITTLE GADGET WILL COME IN HANDY!

COME CLOSER! FIND OUT WHAT MY SWORD FEELS LIKE!

WHY SHOULD WE RISK HAVING OUR GIZZARDS SLIT WHEN WE CAN CHOP YOU TO BITS FROM A SAFE DISTANCE!

I WAS STAR POLE-VAULTER ON THE SCHOOL TRACK TEAM—

— AND JUST IN CASE THEY NEVER SAW A STAR BEFORE, I'LL SHOW THEM PLENTY!

FORSOOTH, I NEVER SAW A PIKE USED SO QUEERLY BEFORE, OR SO EFFECTIVELY!

THIS OUGHT TO GIVE THEM A THRILL, EVEN IF THE WILD WEST MOVIES HAVEN'T REACHED FRANCE YET!

THE VARLET IS DOWN!

HE SHALL NEVER RISE AGAIN!

RELAX! THE SCRAP IS OVER FOR YOU!

WE ARE TRAPPED!

CUT THE ROPE BEFORE HE CAN HANG US!

THE ATTACKING GUARDS ARE ROUTED... THE WOUNDED D'ARTAGNAN IS BORNE TO HIS APARTMENT NEAR THE ROYAL PALACE... AND LATER...

ALL FOR ONE, ONE FOR ALL! I JOIN WHOLE-HEARTEDLY IN OUR OATH OF ETERNAL FRIENDSHIP!

YOU SEE? DUMAS WAS RIGHT!

YOU'VE BECOME FRIENDS!

NEVER FORGET— OUR SWORDS ARE AT YOUR SERVICE ALWAYS!

WE GROW IN NUMBERS AS WELL AS FAME! WE WERE THREE— AND NOW WE ARE SIX!

ROBIN AND I ARE HONORED!

EVEN WITH THAT WONDERFUL WOUND— SALVE D'ARTAGNAN HAS, HE'LL BE IN BED A LONG TIME!

MEANWHILE, IT LOOKS AS IF WE'VE TAKEN ON PLENTY OF RESPONSIBILITY FOR HIM, AND FOR DUMAS, TOO! THAT'S MORE THAN WE BARGAINED FOR WITH PROFESSOR NICHOLS!

LOOK, BATMAN— ARMED MEN SLIPPING INTO THE APARTMENT BELOW, WHERE CONSTANCE BONACIEUX LIVES!

REMEMBER? CONSTANCE IS ONE OF THE QUEEN'S LADIES-IN-WAITING. SHE HAS A FALSE FRIEND NAMED MILADY, WORKING FOR RICHELIEU, WHO IS PLOTTING TO HAVE HER KIDNAPPED!

AND D'ARTAGNAN IS SUPPOSED TO RESCUE HER! BUT HE'S WOUNDED—SO HERE'S WHERE I TAKE HIS PLACE!

D'ARTAGNAN'S CAVALIER GARMENTS, PLUS ITEMS FROM THE MAKEUP KIT IN **BATMAN'S** UTILITY BELT, CREATE AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION!

WILL I DO?

D'ARTAGNAN WILL THINK HE'S SEEING HIS OWN GHOST WHEN HE SPOTS YOU!... IN THIS HAT, I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO PASS FOR YOUR LACKEY.

SECONDS LATER, IN THE APARTMENT OF LADY CONSTANCE...

SOON, MY PRETTY ONE, YOU WILL BE LADY-IN-WAITING IN A DUNGEON!

HO! INTRUDERS! YOU SHALL DIE!

OH-H-H!

D'ARTAGNAN DOESN'T DIE SO EASILY!

D'ARTAGNAN! WAIT TILL I SEE THE FOOLS WHO REPORTED YOU ALREADY DEAD!

AH, WELL, HE SHALL BE, SOON ENOUGH!

A LACKEY TURNED DEMON!

SOMEBODY HAS TO KEEP THE PAGES OF LITERATURE ACCURATE!

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, RATS? WE'VE HARDLY GOT ACQUAINTED!

D'ARTAGNAN— MY HERO!

BEING ROMANTIC IS THE HARDEST PART OF THIS JOB, BUT I CAN'T LET A FRIEND DOWN!

WHO WOULD NOT BE A HERO FOR ONE SO FAIR?

THEY WANT TO KEEP ME FROM GOING TO LONDON TO RECOVER JEWELS GIVEN BY THE QUEEN TO THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM TO PROMOTE PEACE BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND!

A PERILOUS JOURNEY!

FORGOTTEN FOR THE MOMENT IS THE TREACHEROUS MILADY, RICHELIEU'S AGENT...

RICHELIEU PLANS TO MAKE IT LOOK AS IF HER MAJESTY IS PLOTTING WITH THE ENGLISH AGAINST HER OWN COUNTRY!

HE SHALL BE OUTWITTED! I, D'ARTAGNAN, SHALL UNDERTAKE THE MISSION!

PRESENTLY...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, D'ARTAGNAN! **ROBIN** AND I HAVE TACKLED TOUGH JOBS BEFORE!

M'SIEU' **BATMAN**, YOU ARE A HANDSOMER D'ARTAGNAN THAN I, AND I AM SURE YOU WILL ACQUIT YOURSELF GLORIOUSLY!

SO, AS DARKNESS SETTLES, TWO CAPED HORSEMEN SET OUT FOR CALAIS!

WE'RE NEARLY THERE, AND NO ONE HAS TRIED TO STOP US YET! THAT'S NOT ACCORDING TO THE BOOK!

NEVERTHELESS M'SIEU **ROBIN**, THERE'S STILL TIME FOR TROUBLE!

ABRUPTLY...

OH, OH! LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE RIGHT, **BATMAN**!

THERE ARE A LOT OF THEM, WITH MUSKETS AND PISTOLS! WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!

BANG!

THE TOWN OF CALAIS AWAKENS TO THE THUNDER OF HOOFS AND CLATTER OF GEAR AS THE THRILLING CHASE NEARS ITS END...

THERE'S OUR SHIP, WAITING AT THE DOCK!

BUT THEY'LL BE ON US BEFORE SHE CAN SAIL!

HERE ARE THE QUEEN'S ORDEPS, CAPTAIN! THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!

SO IT WOULD APPEAR!

MIND IF I BORROW A LIGHT?

AS CUMBERSOME SAILS ARE HOISTED ALOFT, FLAMING BRANDS STAMPEDE THE STEEDS OF THE PURSUERS!

OUR TURN TO TURN ON THE HEAT!

THE TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION WILL NOW REVERSE ITS LINE OF MARCH!

AND SO... ALL SAILS SET FOR ENGLAND!

LATER...

THESE WERE-OR ARE-GREAT DAYS IN LONDON! ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO SHAKESPEARE DIED, AND THE **MAYFLOWER** SAILED WITH THE PURITANS FOR AMERICA!

THIS IS THE WAY EVERYBODY OUGHT TO STUDY HISTORY!

AT THE PALACE OF THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM...

D'ARTAGNAN, I RETURN THESE JEWELS TO QUEEN ANNE GLADLY WITH MY WISHES FOR HER SUCCESS AND CONFUSION TO RICHELIEU!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, DUKE-ER-I MEAN, YOUR HIGHNESS!

A LADY, SIRE!

MILADY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN ENGLAND?

SPYING FOR RICHELIEU! WHAT ELSE?

I CAME TO DENOUNCE D'ARTAGNAN, YOUR HIGHNESS! HE IS TRYING TO STEAL THE JEWELS FOR HIMSELF!

BUT THE SHREWD BEAUTY'S CAREER OF DECEIT HAS REACHED ITS END!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, MADAME, MY OWN AGENTS HAVE TOLD ME OF YOUR TRUE ACTIVITIES AS A SPY AND A CRIMINAL!

SHE PLOTTED TO HAVE THE LADY CONSTANCE KIDNAPPED!

TAKE HER TO THE DUNGEONS!

MY SYMPATHY, MILADY— BUT YOU ASKED FOR IT!

HA, D'ARTAGNAN— YOU THINK YOU HAVE TRIUMPHED COMPLETELY! YOUR SWEETHEART HAS BEEN ABDUCTED, AFTER ALL!

SHE IS A PRISONER IN THE BLACK ABBEY— AND SHE WILL BE POISONED BEFORE YOU CAN POSSIBLY RETURN TO FRANCE!

WHAT!

LET'S GO, BATM— ER— I MEAN, M'SIEU!

MILADY'S COACH! WE'LL BORROW IT TO RETURN TO THE SHIP AT DOVER!

IT ISN'T AS GOOD AS THE **BATPLANE**, BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO!

ACCORDING TO THE STORY, CONSTANCE **WAS** POISONED!

I KNOW! BUT DUMAS MAY HAVE MADE A MISTAKE — IF I CAN POSSIBLY ARRANGE IT!

UP SAILS, SKIPPER! WE'VE GOT A LIFE TO SAVE!

CROWD ON EVERY STITCH OF CANVAS YOU'VE GOT ABOARD!

BUT HALF MY CREW IS ASHORE!

FFFFF

YOU ARE THE FIRST MUSKETEER I EVER KNEW WHO COULD SAIL A SHIP, D'ARTAGNAN!

LIVE AND LEARN, CAPTAIN- ALTHOUGH YOU'LL HAVE TO LIVE A LONG TIME TO LEARN WHAT I'VE LEARNED!

ON FRENCH SOIL ONCE MORE...

WE'RE APT TO NEED A LOT OF HELP! I HOPE THE MESSENGER REACHES D'ARTAGNAN IN TIME — AND FINDS HIM WELL ENOUGH TO FIGHT!

HE'LL FIGHT IF HE CAN WALK— AND SO WILL THE THREE MUSKETEERS!

I CAN'T SAY THAT I CARE MUCH FOR LACE AND RUFFLES!

CHEER UP! SUPPOSE WE'D LANDED IN THE DAYS OF KNIGHTHOOD AND HAD TO WEAR HALF A TON OF IRON!

THE BLACK ABBEY, ONE OF RICHELIEU'S STRONGHOLDS...

HO, THE GUARD! STRANGE HORSEMEN APPROACH!

HALT! NO ONE IS PERMITTED TO ENTER!

WHAT NOW, BATMAN? DO WE RIDE RIGHT THROUGH THEM?

NO — THAT WOULD PROBABLY MEAN DEATH TO MEN AND HORSES! WE'LL WALK THROUGH!

AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN AN INNER CHAMBER...

I HAVE ORDERS, MADAME, TO SEE THAT YOU DRINK IT ALL!

SO I AM TO BE POISONED! BETTER THAN BEING BEHEADED, PERHAPS!

THE FOOLS WOULD FIGHT WITHOUT ARMS!

THEY ARE TIRED OF EARTH AND WANT TO SEE HEAVEN!

YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED FOOTBALL, CHUMS, OR YOU MIGHT GUESS WHAT'S COMING!

FIRST DOWN AND MORE TO GO!

HELP!

BUT WHEN THE SHOCK OF THEIR FIRST ATTACK HAS BEEN ABSORBED, THE TWENTIETH CENTURY BATTLERS FIND THE ODDS DECIDEDLY IN THEIR ENEMIES' FAVOR!

SKEWER THEM!

CHOP THEM TO BITS!

FULL OF— SUGGESTIONS— AREN'T THEY— (PUFF)

THE WORST OF IT IS— THEY MAY BE ABLE— TO CARRY THEM OUT!

BUT DON'T FORGET D'ARTAGNAN AND THE THREE MUSKETEERS!

SEE, MY COMRADES— **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** HAVE ATTACKED ALONE!

THEY SHALL NOT BE ALONE LONG!

ALL DAY I HAVE BEEN PINING FOR A ROUSING FIGHT!

THE NEWCOMERS STRIKE WITH SHATTERING IMPACT!

NEVER WAS I SO GLAD TO SEE ANYONE IN MY LIFE!

NOR I—EXCEPTING MY EXQUISITE CONSTANCE, WHOM I SHALL SEE SOON— OR DIE!

AVAUNT, CLUMSY OAFS!

YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT SOONER!

IN THAT CASE, WE SHOULD HAVE TO TEAR DOWN THE WALLS!

BAR THE GATES!

AT LAST...

ONE SLAP 'TWIXT THE CUP AND THE LIP WILL DO THE TRICK!

D'ARTAGNAN! AGAIN YOU HAVE SAVED ME!

MY ADORABLE ONE!

YOU HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN TO THANK FOR SAVING YOUR LIFE, CONSTANCE!

WE SHALL OBTAIN COMMISSIONS FOR THEM IN THE KING'S MUSKETEERS!

REMEMBER, D'ARTAGNAN— ALL FOR ONE, ONE FOR ALL!

MAYBE YOU ENDED YOUR IMPERSONATION OF D'ARTAGNAN TOO SOON, BATMAN!

NO, ROBIN— THIS PART IS OUT OF MY LINE!

THE NEXT MOMENT...

EVERYTHING'S GETTING DIM— SLIPPING AWAY!

SO, LIKE A FADING DREAM, THE ADVENTURE ENDS!

THEY'VE VANISHED! ... HUH—? ... I'VE BEEN SLEEPING!

WELL! WE DID IT!

THE TWO OF YOU WERE IN A TRANCE FOR A LONG TIME! WHAT HAPPENED?

WE EDITED ONE OF ALEXANDRE DUMAS STORIES TO GIVE IT A HAPPY ENDING, INSTEAD OF A TRAGIC ONE!

AND WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT— BATMAN AND ROBIN WERE TWO CHARACTERS HE OVERLOOKED!

BATMAN AND ROBIN! THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO?

YOU MUST ADMIRE THOSE TWO CRIME-SMASHERS A LOT TO HAVE THEM RUNNING THROUGH YOUR MIND, EVEN IN HYPNOSIS!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, NO ADVENTURE WOULD BE A SUCCESS FOR US WITHOUT THEM!

CHECK!

THE END

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AS JIMMY HEADS FOR SCHOOL..

HEY! LOOK- A BIG METEOR!

RUN! QUICK! IT'S FALLING RIGHT ON US!

JUST THEN VOLTO FLASHES INTO THE TERRIFIED TOWN..

I'LL STOP THIS! LOOK! MY LEFT HAND **REPELS**...

VOLTO

HELP, VOLTO! NOW IT'S COMING DOWN ON THOSE FISHERMEN!

I'LL FIX THAT, TOO! WATCH! MY RIGHT HAND **ATTRACTS**...

VOLTO

AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

YOU SAVED US, VOLTO! WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?

JUST GIVE ME WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL TO RECHARGE MY MECHANISM.

THAT'S EASY! THE NEAREST CAFETERIA HAS **GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES!** IT'S THE TOWN'S FAVORITE!

GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES SURE TASTE SWELL! *YOU* OUGHTTA TRY 'EM, TOO— FOR EXTRA ENERGY AND CRACKLING-CRISP FLAVOR!

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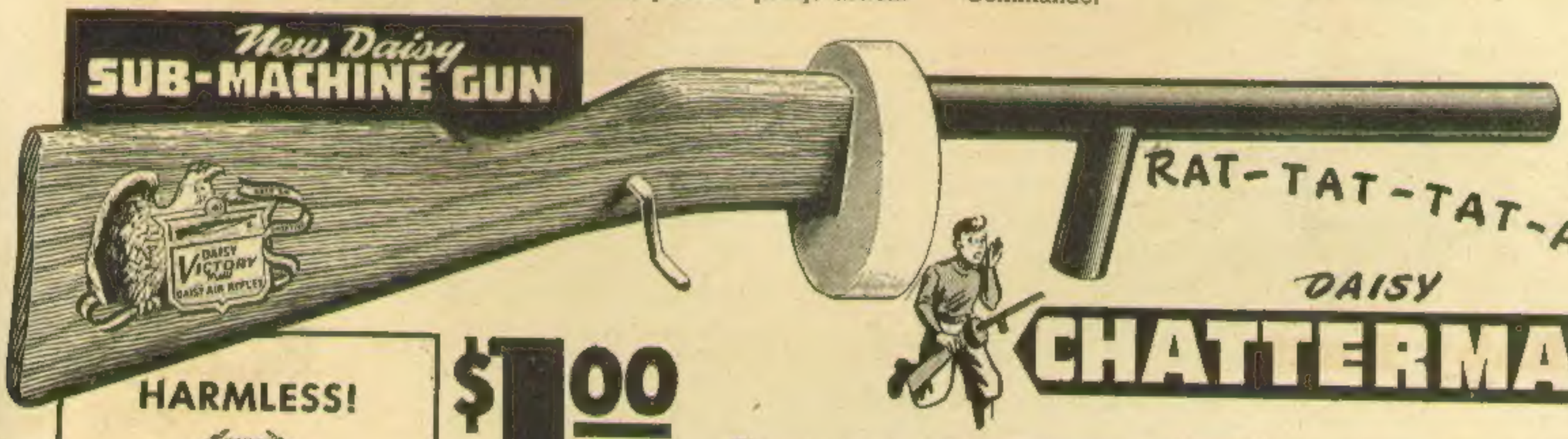

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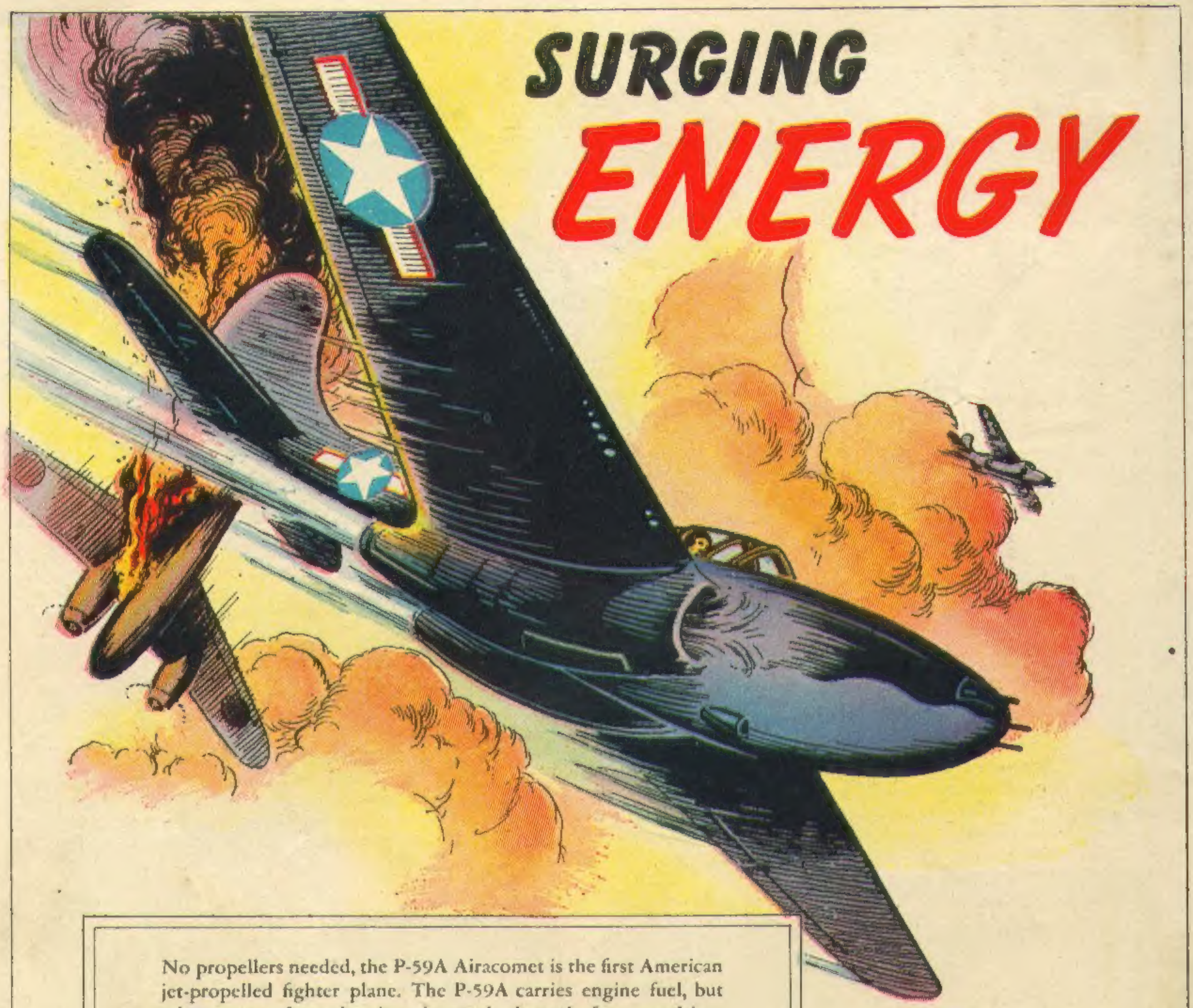

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